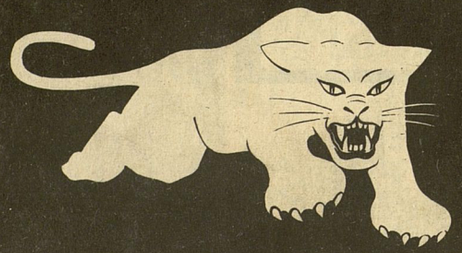
Ann Arbor ARGUS

HOT NEWS FLASHES
FROM AROUND THE WORLD

WHITE PANTHER
COMMUNITY NEWS SERVICE

U.P.S.



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ann arbor
ARGUS

COMMUNISM

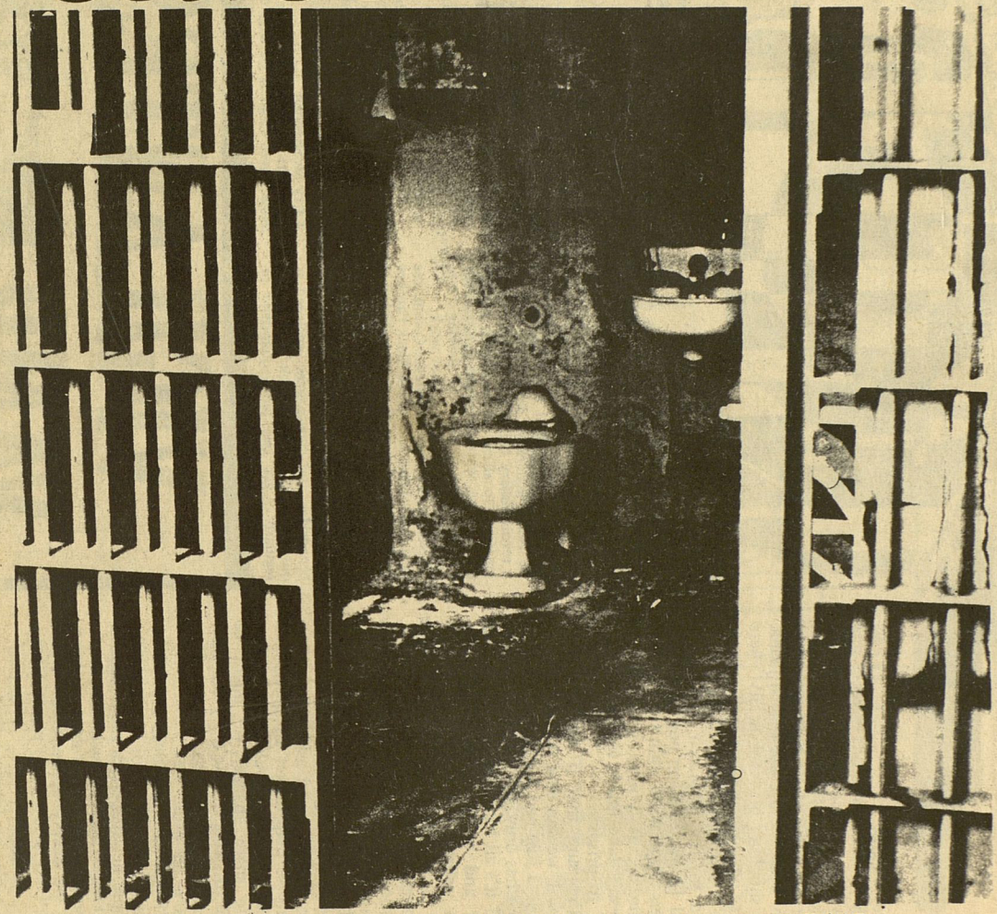
White Panther Community News Service No. 29 Sept. 16-24, 1970

INSIDE:

Skool Dope
Hijack!
Community
Conspiracy!

Philly Plenary
Message from Pun
L.A. Riot

school's back!



ONE OF THE NEWLY REFURBISHED CLASSROOMS

at the Freshman Orientation Building

LETTERS

Dear Argus:

My name is Linda Kreps, and I'm from Hillsdale. My husband, Mike was sent to Jackson Prison last week to begin serving a 20-25 year sentence for sale of marijuana. He shouldn't be there at all! There was no evidence against him at all, just one cop's word that Mike sold to him in March, 1970. We had 11 witnesses on our side, but I guess their word didn't count. In Hillsdale, if you're a freak, it doesn't take much to railroad you off to prison!

I'm sure that if we can get an appeal, we can beat it, but we need help. I just had a baby girl (whom Mike has only seen once, in court), and it's all I can do just to keep us fed and a roof over our heads. I'm selling our furniture to pay for a lawyer. I just can't raise enough money to pay for an appeal. Justice is very expensive in this country.

I was wondering if you could print something in the Argus about our situation, and asking for donations to help us get an appeal. If enough people could give even a little spare change, we might be able to swing it. We'd try our best to pay everyone back as soon as this is all over.

If you have any ideas about how I can raise money, or know of any people, newspapers, or radio stations that might help, please let me know. Anything you could do to help us will be deeply appreciated. I just don't know where to turn for help of this kind.

Thank you for your time.
FREE MIKE!

Peace,
Linda Kreps
320 Hillsdale St.
Hillsdale, MICH 49242

Comrades:

We picked up a paper down at the bookstore, the Argus with Pun on the front page. The layout and design are really fine, the writing is clear, and mainly we dig the paper politically—where it is coming from and where it leads the reader. New Haven is really a blocking city, and New England can be rough generally, day in and out for a revolutionary collective. We send warm greetings to all revolutionaries in uptight midamerika, warm greetings and renewed revolutionary strength at hearing from our comrades and seeing your work.

New Haven Panther Defense Committee is an organizing arm of the Black Panther Party, as a branch of the National Panther Defense Committee. We are a disciplined collective relating to creating the conditions for revolution in the belly of the monster. We regularly put out broadsides and newspapers, enclosed is our latest, "Counter-Attack." Also we regularly get out large quantities of leaflets on local and area issues and the general nature of the struggle. We are working with a lot of people on a Liberation School for New Haven this year, and I'm sending a tentative outline of this. We do organizing, distribution, workshops, films in area colleges, universities, and high schools. Panther leadership, Panther discipline, socialistic living, armed self-defense, information, education, fund-raising, preparedness; we are ready and continuing in revolutionary action. Babylon is falling, brothers and sisters, it is in the process of falling, this is very clear to us. We send you our love and encouragement.

We want to distribute the Argus in New Haven. Start us off with 50 copies of the next issue. Let's get down together and share what we have to get what we need.

Larry McSpadden
distribution
New Haven Panther Defense Committee

Dear Argus Tribe,

I have decided to stay in New Mexico because I am happy here, and I'm enjoying what I'm doing.

We (the Maulers) moved to a house for the winter. In the spring we hope to buy land if we can get enough money. Sometime this winter the men can get jobs working in a mine that is going to open up. Doc (a friend who is about 60) owns it and will give them jobs.

We are renting two houses for only $22 a month from this Evangilist preacher. We have to re-adobe all of the walls inside and outside of the cellar house, and re-adobe the outside of the other house. The houses are both very small, but we dig it.

In the winter we have to use wood stoves to keep it warm, and use kerosene lamps. If we get the money we will get electricity for playing the record player.

It is really cool here because we have made friends with all the people around us, so everyone tries to help. Gilbert, a man who lives down the street from us and has ten children, comes over and we help him on his farm.

We have to go to town for all of our water which is eight miles away, because we can't find a hand pump for our well. We cook on a wood stove which is really a gas. I don't eat meat anymore.

The winters are really bad here—it gets down to 40 below zero, but usually it is only 20 below zero.

Would you please start sending the Argus to the address, and if the Sun/Dance is going to come out again, please give them that address.

It is a really good thing that we are doing here because we are living our lives the way that we feel is right. I feel the best way to bring change is by actually doing it, but I also feel the work in the city is important too.

On the way down here we read a lot out of the Red Book, and found out a lot of our ideas were wrong, and that helped a lot.

It is really late and I have to get up early and adobe.

Power to the People, Julie-Congolian Maulers, Star Route, Box 9, Ojo Caliente 57549

VIGILANTES VAMP

On Thursday 3 September, at 2 AM, the house of the MAGPYE on Plymouth Road was invaded by six to ten armed motherfuckers. They wore stockings over their heads and carried various weapons ranging from pistols to sawed off shotguns.

The house, commonly known as the Hill, is situated approximately 200 yards from the main road and cannot be seen by any neighbors.

The bandits first entered the small "servants' quarters" house, which faces the main house across the driveway, and took two hostages, prisoners, whatever, and marched them into the main house at gunpoint, informed everybody that it was a rip off and ordered everyone to stand up and face the wall. They said that if anyone looked at them they would be shot.

They then proceeded to round up the others who were in bed, and took everyone down to the basement, where there was a bedroom, tied everyone up, hands behind their backs, and laid everyone down on their stomachs, all the time saying that if anyone tried to look at them they would be shot.

So, while one person guarded the prisoners, the others proceeded to rip off anything in the house of any value, and destroy what they didn't take, including the transportation. They rammed one car into two others, assuring the residents' immobility when they left. The stolen goods were taken away in a white VW van, which had the license plates covered.

Before they left, they raped three of the four girls involved. They also took everyone's I.D., saying that if the incident was reported, they would return to finish the job on the people involved.

They took everything from TVs, stereos, and musican equipment, to bedspreads, posters, clothes and boots. They asked where the dope was, but there was none.

People, LOCK YOUR DOORS WELL AND ARM YOURSELVES.

by Calamity Jane

The University of Michigan sits in the middle of our community. Like many other freek communities in the country, Ann Arbor started as a student center, where lots of kids came to go to school, and ended up smoking dope and dropping out. They learned that they wanted to spend more time with each other, and that one does not have to go to school to do that. It is an outpost of the woodstock nation. But Ann Arbor is still primarily a student town (i.e. most of the young people in this town are students) although there are a lot more freeks now, and a lot of the students are freeks.

What is the University of Michigan, anyway? Besides the obvious answer of a school, it is an institution where an incredible amount of pig research and study goes on. A lot of schools have had strikes and trashings over the issue of defense department/university contracts; places like Stanford and Columbia have cancelled these contracts. We have learned that the University has received a lot of these contracts this year—as of yet, we don't know exactly what they are, and when we get that information, we will print it. It is already known that the University developed the infra-red tracing device that the CIA used to track down and kill Che Guevera in Bolivia in 1968. ROTC is still on campus, training men to be officers in the Armed Forces, kill Vietcong, etc. Recruiters from major corporations and the army use the University to recruit manpower in their business of profits and murder. The University is no liberal enclave of higher learning, it is a center of imperialism in the heart of our community, and we should understand and deal with it as such. Despite President Robben Fleming's liberal facade, and his seeming willingness to listen to student demands, there has been little or no change in the structure and form of the university.

The first issue last year, and one that established a target that was attacked many times, was the ROTC campaign. It began the first day of class, when ROTC classes were disrupted, and

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ANN ARBOR ARGUS
a product of
Woodstock nation

ARM (American Revolutionar Media-organizes newspaper, audio, film, and graphics collectives in Michigan area. They need people to hawk papers and ARM graphics and posters.)
ARM G
ARM graphics and posters.)
762-2709

ANN ARBOR NETWORK (central information service—what's happening, phone numbers, messages, legal, medical drug and draft info).
769-6540

BIG FAT (the midwest's magazine of rock) 761-3076

BLACK STUDENTS UNION
761-4934

CANTERBURY HOUSE (occasional rock and roll bands, folk groups, films. Occasionally high energy.) 665-0606

DRUG HELP (helps bad trips, OD's—no pigs) 761-HELP

FREE U (teach yer own classes, learn what you need to know.) 706 Oakland
what you ned
what you need to know.)
763-2130,
761-7246

MR. FLOOD'S PARTY (possibly the farthest out bar scene around—sometimes rock and roll/blues bands.)
668-9372

GAY LIBERATION 761-7275

LEGAL AID 665-3686

LEGAL SELF DEFENSE 769-2570,
763-3241

YPSILANTI LSD 487-1037,
482-1272

OZONE HOUSE (help for runaways, help for most any problem.)
769-6540

SOLSTIS SCHOOL
SOLSTIS SCHOOL (a free form school at the junior high/high school level.) 706 Oakland

SUMMIT ST. MEDICAL COOP
769-4445

TENANT'S UNION (works to lower the atrocious rents in Ann Arbor, might know of places to live.) 763-3102,
764-4404

TRANSPORTATION COOP (matches rides needed with rides to be had. Help each other out!) 483-0206,
769-4046

WHITE PANTHER NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS 761-1709

WNRZ RADIO 663-0569

WOMEN'S GROUPS 769-4298

****

CREEM (Detroit's magazine of rock and roll) 831-0816

FIFTH ESTATE 831-6800

KEEP ON TRUCKIN COOP (will distribute your newspaper or whatever in the Midwest.) 831-1574

OPEN CITY (central information center for Detroit; has an operating free medical clinic.) 831-2770

WHITE PANTHER PARTY, Detroit Branch 831-9623

WABX 961-8888

WKNR 846-8500

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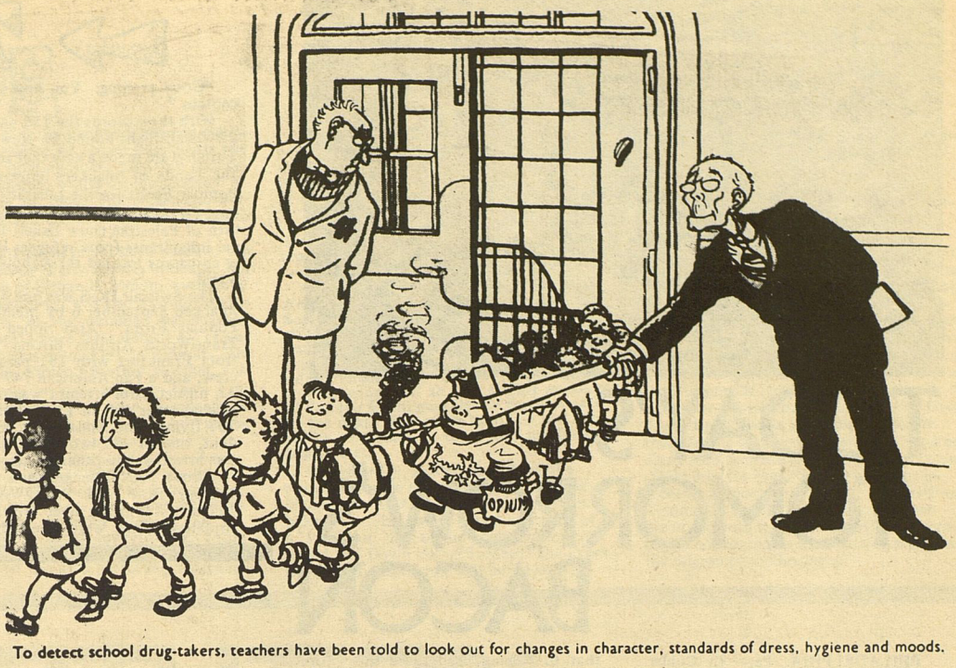
HIGH SCHOOLS

A struggle in Ann Arbor high schools has been and is being waged against the racist tracking system, repressive dress and discipline codes, and stagnant education. This is a history of that struggle.



To detect school drug-takers, teachers have been told to look out for changes in character, standards of dress, hygiene and moods.

In the spring of 1968, US, the first underground student newspaper to hit the high school, came out. It blew the administration's mind; it was labelled a 'foul journal' by the Ann Arbor News and the administrators launched a witch-hunt which didn't uncover anybody. The paper stressed the petty, repressive nature of school rules and regulations, the unnecessary senior finals, the bullshit competitive grading system, attendance policies, and the Uncle Tom Student Council. Shortly after US came out, the administration (it was Ann Arbor High School at that time, before it split into Pioneer and Huron high schools) decided to have every black student questioned about curriculum and shit related to the tracking system. Of course, no black students had been consulted previous to the questionaire; it was forced down people's throats in an arrogant and patronizing manner.

Black students mobilized and responded on May 24, 1968. They walked out of classes and massed in the auditorium to make demands on the racist school system. The black students, led by the NAACP Youth Council, demanded an end to excessive disciplinary punishment of blacks, firing of racist teachers, better quality social services and education for blacks, scholarships for black students, an end to racially discriminatory books, a grievance procedure to handle student complaints, civil rights assemblies, and other right on, reasonable rights.

Several fights between black and white students broke out, usually stemming from white kids calling black kids 'nigger,' etc. Ann Arbor High School was really tense at that time; black students marched through the halls chanting and getting their friends out of class. The administration flipped out and called off school for three days. Several meetings went on during this time between black students and sympathetic white students, the faculty, and the administration. The faculty and students expressed support for the demands. The administration funneled the demands into bureaucratic "negotiations" in which the heavier demands such as removing the school pig and the racist textbooks and prejudiced teachers were not dealt with at all. The School Board, particularly Godfrey and right-winger Johnson, fucked with the demands and bullshitted their way out of directly responding to the demands.

The school principal, Mr. Schreiber (a good german), instituted what he called "partial martial law," a degrading affront to the black community and a slap in the face for everybody. Pigs lined the halls,one every twenty feet or so.

While partial martial law was in effect, the second issue of US appeared. It was signed by the conspirators and several of its distributors were immediately suspended temporarily. This issue included directions for disabling and taking over the school facilities. The Argus will print these instructions next issue for the benefit of those students interested in seizing power.

The fall of 1968 started off with the administration deciding to vamp on the longest haired dudes in the school. The freeks were told to cut their hair: they were violating the "grooming policy," another decadent aspect of the administration's repressive machinery. Three freeks were suspended and became martyrs to the cause instantaneously; a mass walk-out with a lot of support was threatened. Open Forums were held to discuss student gripes, but they degenerated into low-level bullshit sessions. The grooming rules were suspended until a year later, when an altered, more lenient dress code was adopted. The rules changed because the school saw that it was

(Cont. on page 4)

KAMPUS STRUGGLE

culminated with a ROTC building takeover. The next semester, the ROTC building was trashed a number of times.

In September, the first time the building was taken over, 1500 people gathered outside in support. Later on that week there was the LSA sit-in around the issue of a student-run bookstore. This was the first time the pigs were called in to make a mass bust: 107 people were arrested. Apart from those campaigns (the bookstore demand was finally granted), there were a couple of national campaigns that people on the campus related to: namely, the October and November Moratoriums. There was a very heavy turnout on the campus and although the politics were mostly peace-oriented, there was a small radical contingent that supported the Vietcong. By January, the numbers had swelled from 35 to at least 600 and more. Also, a lot of people went to Washington from Ann Arbor, and some related to the first national demonstration where militant action occurred—the Justice Department trash-in. Back on campus, the ROTC and bookstore struggles continued, but both eventually dwindled because of a lack of energy and mass support.

November marked the formation of collectives organized by SDS. These were groups of people who functioned together in dorms and apartment areas; they organized into internal political education classes, formed into affinity groups for actions, etc. The collective structure helped pull a lot of people into the movement on campus, and because of the beginning of a unification of political and personal living, deepened people's understanding of revolution and change.

In January, smaller trashing actions started. Many were in support of the Ann Arbor Six, a group of Black militants on trial for various felony charges. A lot of people went down to the courtroom for them. Also, January was when the recruiter actions started, with hundreds of students blocking recruiters from imperialist firms such as G.E. from the campus. Last year, G.E. was undergoing a heavy strike, and the movement to throw it off campus was directly related to that.

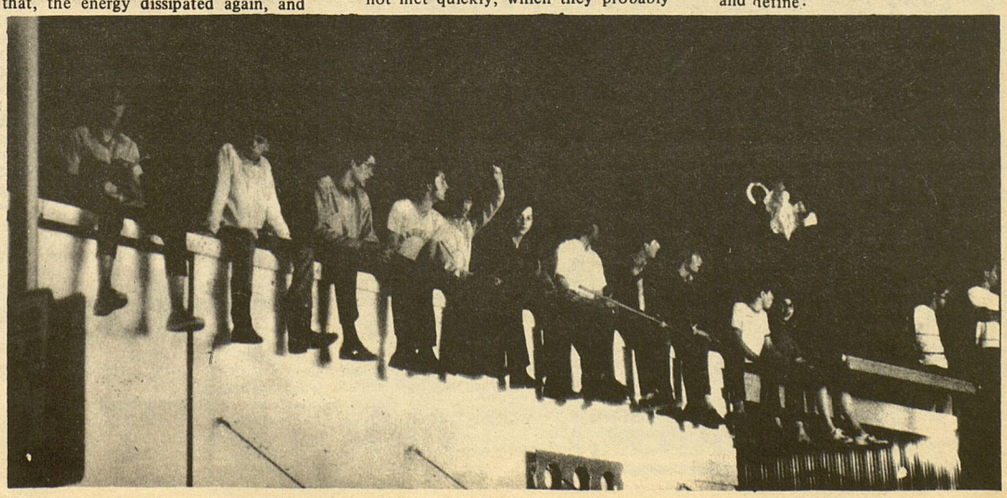
In a period of about two weeks in late January/early February, there was a repression teach-in where Emory Douglass of the Black Panther Party and Jerry Rubin spoke. Afterwards, it turned into the first mass militant march Ann Arbor has seen for a long time, going first to the County Building, then back to the Administration Building, and finally to ROTC, which was thoroughly trashed. Then there was a confrontation with a G.E. recruiter, which turned into a fight with the pigs, another first on the campus.

That same day, the Conspiracy Eight convictions came down, and that night over 2000 people gathered on the Diag and moved into a general trashing of the town, and pig fight. The Ann Arbor Bank got hit so many times in that night and the following week that all the windows have now been removed and replaced with a wooden (presumably fireproof) facade. After that, the energy dissipated again, and people got pretty freaked out over repression, although the actual level of repression was not that high.

The major thing that happened over the spring was the BAM strike. The Black Action Movement raised a set of demands, including 20% Black enrollment by 1972. The Regents hemmed, hawed and oinked over the Black demands, and over the spring a mass strike was built, with white students responding to the black leadership that was provided. This was the first movement on campus last year to sustain and build into a continuing struggle, which escalated until the demands were met, or at least until Fleming had been backed up against the wall enough to say he agreed to the demands. He was definitely getting shit from all sides; from the Regents and the Governor, who tend towards fascism in their political outlook, and from the Blacks and their supporters, who sensed that he was jiving them. There is a good possibility of the BAM strike being revived this year if the demands are not met quickly, which they probably won't be.

Kent State and Cambodia happened during the term break at U-M. But every kid that comes to school here has a consciousness of the growing fascism in the U.S. Where people should move now is confusing: years of protests and mass rallies have had no effect on the system. People have over the last year moved into riots and trashings, and we've ended up being shot down in the streets. It's clear that new form and direction has to develop.

In Ann Arbor, we have to start consolidating a real community that relates to and is supportive of the revolution, that recognizes revolution as a reality in our lives. As far as the campus goes, students should start relating more to the street community, through programs like the Ann Arbor Tribal Council, a coalition of groups such as the Free University, the Ann Arbor Network, a switchboard type operation, Ozone House, a free clinic that as of yet has to be formed—all groups that function to serve the needs of the community and create a space for people to come to, a turf, a way of surviving and growing. And everyone, street people and students alike, have to start relating to the University for what it is: an imperialistic institution, with all the evils people have been striking on for years still there, in the middle of the territory we are trying to build and define.



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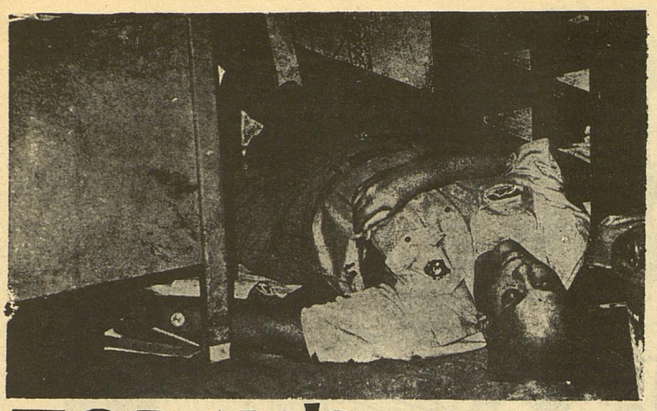


TODAY'S TOMORROW'S BACON

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.– In Cobbs Creek Park Police Station, there sat three pigs chewing the fat, when five black brothers charged in saying that a pig had just been shot in a park a little piece up the road. Sgt. Frank VanCollen stayed at the station, a move that later proved fatal to him; his two pals rushed to the scene of the ambush.

They found Prowlman James Harrington wedged in a squad car window with a bullet hole in his mouth. His name was almost Mud, but due to the quick work of "Rescue 2", he was rushed to a nearby hospital and his life was saved.

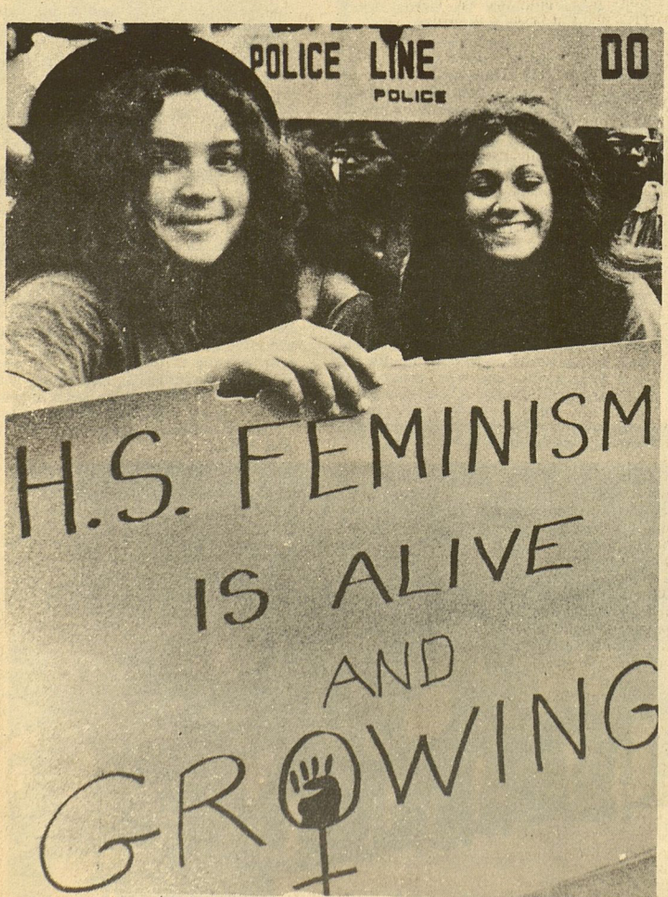
At the same time they were worrying about Harrington, a brother walked into the police station where VanCollen was at, and said, "What's happening?" He then drew a pistol and shot VanCollen five times until he was dead, then split.

Five pigs have been hit by gunfire, nineteen blacks have been arrested, and two more are still being hunted in the once peaceful town of Philly. The police commissioner, Frank Rizzo, made a shocking statement to the press, "This is no longer crime. It is revolution!" It's about time.

Five black brothers who are being held by the reactionary pig forces are charged with murder. The pigs say that the "gang" had cased the station by acting like they were jogging (for their health) around the pig sty where VanCollen was offed. They also said that imformers claim that one of the brothers is a member of the Black Panther Party.

The night that VanCollen was offed, two other pigs were severely wounded when they tryed to prevent a car theft. The pigs then got warrants to search the Black Panther Party headquaters. They charged at dawn, with guns cocked and bullet proof vests on. They raided three separate Panther offices: at the first they arrested one brother; at the second, they were met with hot lead coming at them. They returned gunfire and teargas –no one was hurt. At the third office, three pigs were wounded by a rigged shotgun as they opened the door. Nine brothers and five sisters were arrested at the third raid–the brothers were forced to strip so they could be searched for weapons. They were held without charges on $100,000 bond. The pigs also stole 13 guns and 1,000 rounds of ammunition from the Panther house.

Right on to the strong Panther warriors. The time is near for all oppressed people to either do or die. The pig is here, and he keeps right on a comin till he's stopped.



photo/LNS

TICKET

"Good evening. You now have a new captain."

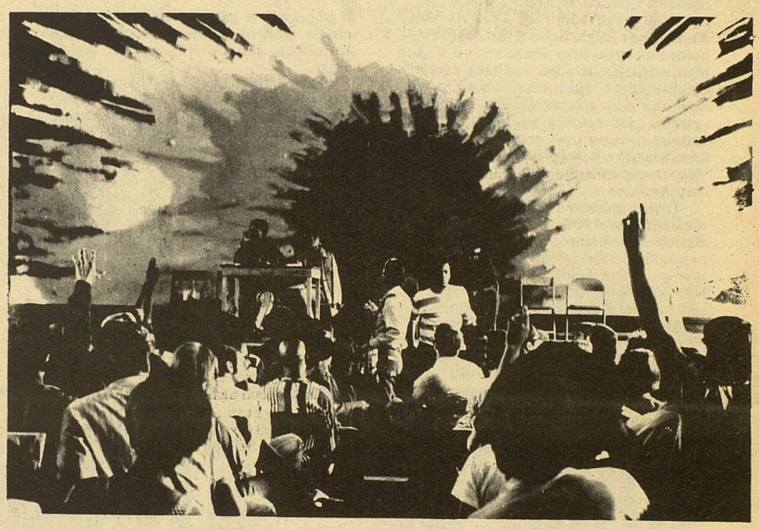
With these words the 155 passengers of a a Swissair flight bound for New York from Zurich were made aware that they were in the hands of hijackers representing the Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine, an organization whose goal is the return of Palestine (now Israel) to its original inhabitants (now refugees living mostly in camps located throughout the Arab world.

The Swissair DC-8 was one of three jets hijacked September 6 by members of the Popular Front. Also ripped off was a Trans-World Airlines Boeing 707 flying from Frankfurt with 151 passengers and crew, and a Pan American 747 Jumbo Jet. An unsuccessful attempt was made to hijack another jet, an El Al Israel Airlines 707 flying from Amsterdam. In that incident, one of the two would-be hijackers was arrested, the other killed.

About 200 passengers and crew from Swissair DC-8 and the TWA Boeing 707 are still being held prisoner in the airplanes, which were diverted to a hard plateau some 25 miles from Amman, Jordan. Michael Clayton ot the British Broadcasting Corporation provided a description of the scene on the improvised runway: "Palestine commandos are standing by with guns. The passengers are inside the aircraft under the blazing sun amid the baking expanse. In a complete ring outside the commandos are more than 50 tanks and armored cars of the Jordanian Army." There have not yet been any formal comments from the Jordanian Government, nor any moves by the Jordanian Army.

The Pan American 747 provided a $23 million bonfire on the Cairo runway where it was landed by hijackers. Minutes after the 169 passengers and crew were evacuated, a series of explosive devices, revealed by a Pan Am spokesman to have been "plastique" and dynamite, were detonated, igniting the giant airship and destroying it totally. The passengers were not detained, and most of them eventually reached their destinations. The JUmbo Jet's flight supervisor later stated that "the hijackers told us the plane would be blown

AMERI



high schools

(Cont. from page 3)

faced with a right on and organized movement.

Then the third issue of US was printed and not distributed when the School Board didn't see fit to grant the authors permission to pass it out. It was passed out anyways two months later with a few sheets stapled on. US called for a student strike to happen at the high school to coincide with the November Humphrey/Wallace/Nix-on Honkie Amerikkka presidential elections. Not too many kids got involved in this illegal political action, although a lot of kids at that time dug on McCarthy/peace for president, change within the system, etc., etc.

Anyways, the US staff demanded a free press policy which wasn't really considered seriously by the administration. Later some of the more moderate students and faculty worked out a watered-down so-called FREE PRESS policy which included rules designed to censor "misquotation," "malicious ridicule," and "obscenity"– in other words, attacks on the school personnel.

The US journal of student opinion and the black struggle against institutional racism were the two things that signalled the beginning stages of a high school movement that was to increase the awareness of students (awareness of the political nature of the bumbling bureaucratic educational system and awareness of how they were fucked over by it) and grow in numbers.

Soon after the free press policy was adopted, the Ann Arbor Gazette and the Student Liberation Front, both radical rags, appeared at Pioneer High School. They protested marijuana laws, anti-smoking regulations, expulsions, the hypocrisy of the free press policy, black and poor students being channelled into the general curriculum, and the attendance policies. One student was suspended "indefinitely" when she was caught distributing the SLF newspaper. A groups of students decided to walk out in protest of this action–25 of them did, and about 12 were suspended immediately. This occurred on the same day that black students were boycotting classes out of respect for the death of Martin Luther Kind, who had been assassinated a year earlier. About 150 students showed up at the next School Board meeting to express how pissed off they were at the suspensions.

These student suspensions were a

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TO RIDE

up, but they said it so politely and with such smiles that we couldn't take this too seriously." The guerillas were "very friendly" and showed "exemplary manners" to the passengers, he said.

Popular Front guerillas are demanding the release of prisoners being held in England, Switzerland, West Germany, and Isreal as the condition for the return of those being held hostages in Jordan. Spokesmen for the Front were unclear as to the return of the airplanes themselves. Here is a lineup of those countries from which ransom is being extorted and those commando prisoners whose release is at issue:

England: 24 year old Lella Khaled, one of the two guerillas who attempted to hijack the El Al Israel aircraft September 6. Also demanded is the return of the body of the second hijacker.

Switzerland: Three Arabs jailed for their part in an attack on an Israeli airliner at Zurich's airport last year.

West Germany: Three guerillas imprisoned for an attack last February on Israelis in an airport lounge in Munich.

Israel: Popular Front spokesman stated that the release of Israeli passengers and passenger holding dual Israeli and American citizenship would be dependent on the release of about 3,000 guerillas currently imprisoned in Israel for various activities.

No demands have yet been made of the United States. Early reports indicated that the release of Sirhan B. Sirhan, assassin of Bobby. Kennedy, was also a condition for the release of the detained passengers. These reports were later denied by Popular Front decision-makers in Amman. The U.S. refused Sirhan's mother, brother, and two companions permission to leave America to confer with Arab guerillas in Jordan on the basis that it would be "prejudicial to the interests of the United States."

On September 9 the number of hostages rose to about 300 with the hijacking of a British Overseas Airways jetliner with 117 passengers and crew members aboard. The guerillas allowed the aircraft to land in Beirut for refueling. From there it was flown to the Jordanian plateau to join the two previously hijacked planes.

Negotiators were granted a last minute extension of the 10 p.m. (EST) Sept. 9 deadline until Red Cross liason men could reach them from Amman. Street fighting in Amman had made safe travel impossible. No new deadline has yet been set.

The next day saw a temporary cessation of fighting in Amman. Red Cross representatives met with Popular Front representatives.

68 passengers were released from their Amman hotel and flown out of Jordan September 1. 23 of the 300 people still aboard the hijacked planes were transferred into the city. New proposals for prisoner exchange deals were made by both sides. Israel finally agreed "in principle" to a demand that an unspecified number of Popular Front guerillas be freed as part of the deal. The exact terms of the five-nation proposals to the Front are being kept secret.

On Saturday, September 12, all the passengers were removed from the three planes near Amman. The jets were then blown up. They were valued at a total of $25 million. 260 of the hostages were released and flown out of Jordan. The exact number of passengers still being held is unclear. Estimates vary from 40 to 58.

Israeli security forces conducted massive arrests of Arab residents on the occupied west bank of the Jordan River September 13. About 450 Arabs were rounded up "for purposes of interrogation". Palestinian refugees on the west bank said they believed the Israelis were seizing counter-hostages in order to pressure the hijackers. The Popular Front continued to negotiate in Amman with the five-nation bargaining coalition, apparently trying to make separate arrangements with the nations involved. One official close to the situation noted the peculiar problem of the United States: The largest group of hostages is Americain, yet the guerillas have made no demands on American negotiators. The United States doesn't really have anything to offer in trade for its detained citizens, but the Popular Front sees the United States as excercizing control over the other nations involved. A spokesman for the International Committee for the Red Cross said that "from now on it will be up to the governments concerned to negotiate directly for the release of the hostages."

CONGSTITUTION

Philadelphia (LNS)– Ten thousand young people, mostly black and brown, jammed the North Philadelphia ghetto community on Labor Day weekend to attend the first large-scale meeting of Americong revolutionaries designed to put together a concrete vision of a revolutionary America.

It was called the Revolutionary People's Constitutional Convention plenary session; the site was Temple University, located in a crumbling but lively black ghetto. People arriving at the registration center– staffed and guarded by Black Panthers, who called and sponsored the convention– were met by a tall flagpole. It was divested of its US flag; in place of "Old Glory" flew a Black Panther flag, an NLF flag, the black nationalist flag, and a flag emblazoned with Che's profile.

The first plenary session was held in a 5000 seat gymnasium. The bleachers were filled, and people sat cross-legged on the gym floor. We listened to Michael Tabor, one of the New York 21, who talked intensely and passionately for two hours about American history, the old constitution, and the future of our revolution.

"From the beginning it was a government of the pigs, by the pigs and for the pigs. . ."

"All men are created equal. . ." But women and black people were not considered people, Tabor told the crowd.

The gym was drenched in the bright hues of people's clothing– whole rows of purple, yellow, green, here and there punctuated with bright red. Whenever a strong point was made, fists shot up and chanting broke out; with the same enthusiasm, people listened to jazz and African drums while they milled about outside later that evening, waiting for Huey P. Newton to speak.

As darkness fell, Huey arrived at the convention scene to read a draft of the preamble to the new constitution. He began to speak to a crowd charged with excitement, apprehension, and general tumult: this was after all the first time that the co-founder of the Black Panther Party had met with the white and black movements in a huge public assembly. And for that very reason, both Huey and his entourage were particularly nervous about the possibility of some kind of pig disruption. Security was tight, searches were extensive; Huey could barely be seen behind a screen of bodyguards, and outside the hall, many people formed in clusters around transistor radios.

The speech again laid out the premises behind the need for a new constitution. Huey talked about the right of oppressed people to rebel and to build their own world. But one group of oppressed people, women, were disappointed with Huey's presentation, which just about ignored their existence. In the preamble, the words "man" and "manhood" were employed when "people" and "humanity" are the words the women's movement is teaching us to use.

Huey's presence was a unifying force at the convention, one which spot-lighted the Panthers success in relating to young white revolutionaries from the entire spectrum of the New Left. But there were also some notable absences: the Young Lords Party, a dynamic and creative revolutionary Puerto Rican Group, played a very minimal role during the weekend, and there was no active representation of Chicanos and Indians at all.

Huey's speech ended in uproarious applause, and he took off through a back entrance.

****

It was on Sunday that the convention got down to the business of working out a constitution, as people organized into workshops and struggled to compress all their grievances and hopes for a better society into a relatively short statement to be made to the constitutional convention's next plenary session that night.

The Constitution's New America will provide for a people's militia, destruction of the standing army, dismantling of genocidal weapons, no more than 10% of the national budget spent on the military, and a prohibition against American military forces fighting outside national boundaries. Half of the militia will be women.

Education will be universal, controlled by the community; schools should stress social ideas and practice, students will have full control of school governments and newspapers, there will be no state-enforced curriculums, "Liberation" pre-schools will be set up.

The most thunderous applause of the session– presumably because it came as a surprise and not because of mistaken priorities– came from the street people's workshop endorsement of grass, acid, and mescaline as "instrumental in developing the revolutionary consciousness of the people."

The constitution will state that children are not to be property– of parents, the state, or of any collective groupings in which they may live. They have a right to a broad education that will expose them to all human models of behavior, that will eliminate racism, male chauvinism, and heterosexual chauvinism.

Land and natural resources will belong to all the people. The right to freedom from hunger will be central; so will the the right to a decent home. Agriculture will be de-centralized, and thus over-production (and subsequent destruction of excess food) will be eliminated.

The full extent of the constitution's program will best be demonstrated when the final document is actually put together; at present it is a collection of ideas and arguments.

But before anything else, the revolutionary People's Constitution is aimed at building socialism. The ten thousand young women and men who thronged to Philadelphia, standing up and cheering the rough new constitution were declaring themselves revolutionary socialists, not by their mere agreement with some pamphlet, but by their part in developing this plan for a post-capitalist Amerika.

Many of the hassles that are besetting our movement will still be unsolved– the sexism and racism will not disappear overnight. But this weekend in Philadelphia, for the first time, a broad spectrum of oppressed people came together, and there was a movement, a feeling of people's power. "This great humanity has said, 'enough!' and has begun to move."

–Che

on the move

catalyst for the formation of a High School Student Union, which involved about 100-200 people in one way or another. The Union had three or four rap sessions to discuss demands which had been presented to the administration when the 25 students walked out. The demands were refined into 10 principal demands which spoke of the need for partial student control of curriculum, discipline policies, the school's information media, teacher evaluation, and grading. Again, the tracking system that sends a disproportionate number of black kids and poor kids into the general curriculum instead of into the college-bound courses came under attack. The Student Union sort of dissipated after this and the School Board has yet to implement any of the Student Union demands. The main problems of the Union were a lack of commitment to pushing consistently for radical change, no collective leadership, and no clear strategy of action.

1970 saw a resurgence of activism and struggle in Pioneer High School. On February 24, two black students were suspended for 'suspicion of smoking' and black students once more seized the time by massing in the auditorium and making demands on the administration. A mass meeting called for the next day brought 1400 kids (out of a total of 2300) to the auditorium to rally in support of the black students.

In the student council elections last spring, every candidate for president ran on a student power platform.

The murders in May at Kent State and Augusta had a marked effect on the thinking of students in the local schools. Several hundred white and black students from junior high and high schools mobilized on the Diag for a peaceful protest of the killings and the war in Vietnam.

The high school movement has yet to expand to confront the issues of political repression, oppression of women, and US imperialism throughout the world. There is great potential for change, however. As Huey said in an interview recently after his release from prison:

"The consciousness of the people has really increased. People generally are much more aware. The younger kids– the high school kids– I think they are nearly the most revolutionary class at this time. It's really impressive because I can see the difference between, say, just 33 months ago and now."

The Argus wants to serve the needs of high school students. We have layout facilities for anyone who wants to do a high school underground. Also, we could dig it if people would drop by our pad at 708 Arch (near State and Packard) and pick up a few Arguses to distribute in the schools. Anyone who wants us to print articles and photos of the high school or junior high school struggles ought to bring them over; we'll probably print them. We'd like to do a factual article on the tracking system and next week we will publish handy sabotage hints for high school revolutionaries. SEIZE THE TIME! STUDENT POWER TO THE STUDENTS!!

DO IT AND B.A.G. MAKES THE FIRST CRACK IN THE SCHOOL ESTABLISHMENT IN ANOTHER CITY!
IN A FEW MONTHS, WITH THE TEACHERS WHO ARE ALREADY PREACHING OUR LINE BEHIND US, WE'LL HAVE THOSE KIDS BLOWING UP THEIR OWN SCHOOL!
BURN
AMERICA
TO THE
GROUND

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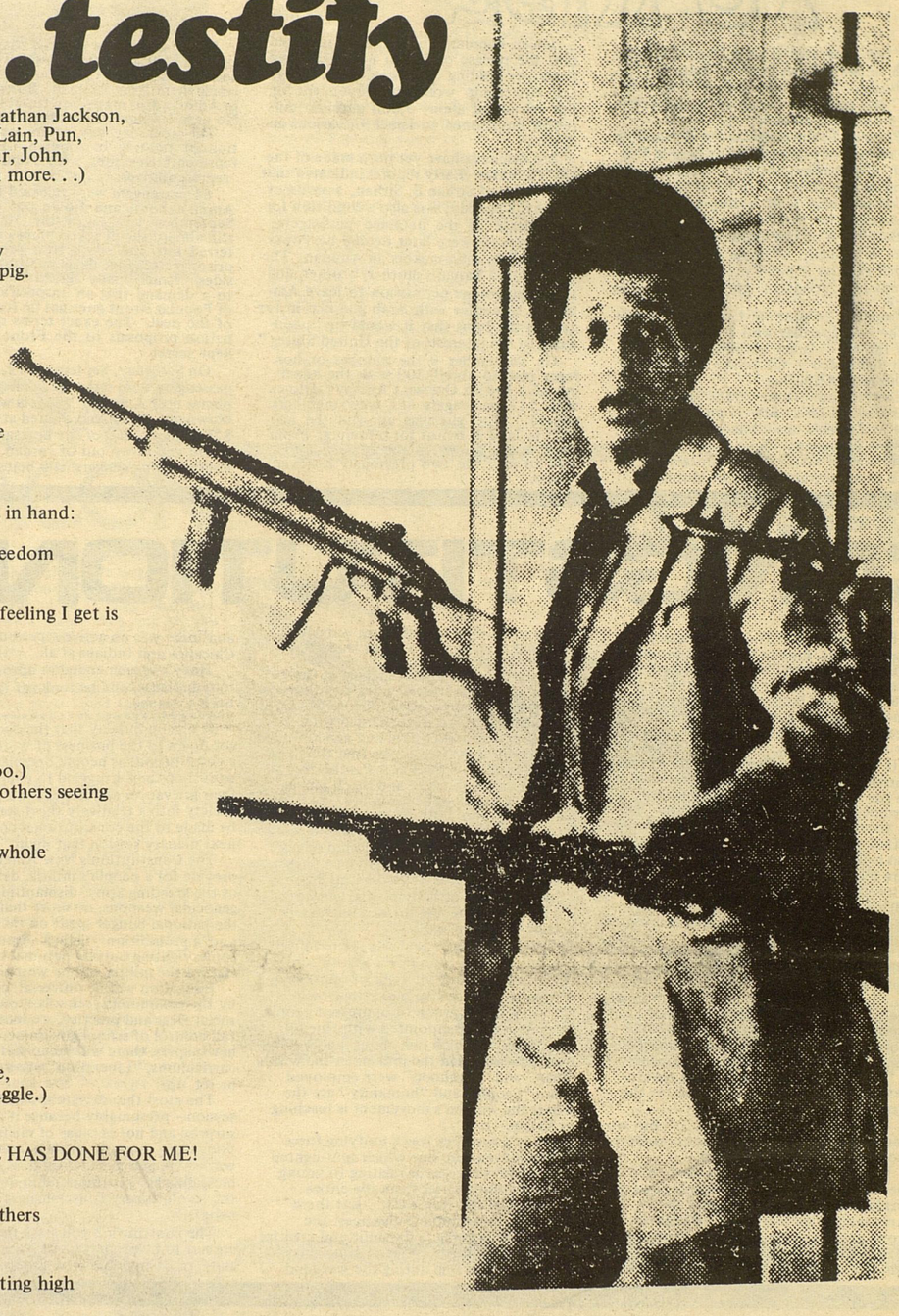
...testify

(for Huey P. Newton, Jonathan Jackson,
Angela Davis, William McLain, Pun,
Bobby Seale, Afeni Shakur, John,
Skip, Diana, half a million more. . .)



I have been thinking
about Huey out of jail/ the Soledad Brothers
Jonathon Jackson and the righteous revolutionary
kidnapping/ Black Tupamaros in the heart of the pig.
And my mind is being constantly blown
on the power and beauty and strength
of a people on the move to freedom.

And I been digging
on what total commitment means,
and I am learning it from Huey/ from the example
of Black people/ from the fact that
for someone like Jonathin there was no choice:
it was freedom or death.
(McLain said as he stood in in the courtroom, gun in hand:
"We have been enslaved for too many years.
The chains must be removed–we must have our freedom
so help us God")

The only word that comes close to describing the feeling I get is
inspirational.

****

So here we are/ I am: young white
outlaws–what does it mean to us?
(We can, after all, return to a temporary
easy-ness, in betweeness, music and goodvibes
We can do that a little longer before they get us too.)
But I cant. I'm beginning to see/ my sisters and brothers seeing
that the only way to LIVE
is to totally immerse yourself/ commit Yourself
to become part of the revolution/ which means a whole
flowing: destruction of the pig/
creation of a society where all
human beings are FREE–– to grow to our
full (infinite) human potential. . .
Which means risking our entire beings
because its worth it/yeah, Amerikkka
is blowing up, burning down, exploding
with our energy. And it's a total risk–
those I love/I might die in
the consummation of our rage, our life/love. . .
(nothing comes easy, not freedom, not love,
nothing good comes without pain and struggle.)

****

Huey/Jonathan/Angela:
I JUST WANNA TESTIFY WHAT YOUR LOVE HAS DONE FOR ME!
your love of the people so strong that you
make the ultimate sacrifice. your lives
belong to the revolution/in return, sisters and brothers
my life is yours.

****

(And to the friends we all have, sitting around getting high
not caring about themselves or anyone/thing else,
I have one question:
What does being alive mean
without love, energy or freedom?

LOS ANGELES (LNS)–The National Chicano Moratorium anti-war demonstration, which mobilized unprecedented numbers of the Chicano community here 29 August, was the target of an apparently planned, bloody police riot.

The police attack involved the use of clubs, guns, and teargas. It led to the murder of Chicano journalist Ruben Salazar, numberous injuries, and the arrest on trumped-up felony charges of several leaders and candidates of the Colorado Crusade for Justice and La Raza Unida Party.

At least 20,000, and possibly as many as 40,000 marched peacefully through the East Los Angeles barrio, reflecting the militant spirit and the march's overwhelming community support. Thousands lined the march route to cheer. Constant chants of "Chicano Power," "Raza si, guerra no," (our people yes, war no!) and "Vive La Raza!" set the march's tone.

Thousands of banners also captured the marcher's militancy: "Be Brown and be proud," "Our fight is in Atzian, not in Vietnam," "Brown is together," and "Atzlan: Love it or leave it." Atzlan is the Chicano name for the Mexican-American land and community in the U.S. Southwest.

Most of the marchers were young, but all segments of the Chicano community were represented.

From the very onset, the organizers of the demonstration concentrated on making the action a massive, unified, outpouring of people to project the central anti-war theme: "Bring all the Carnales (kinfolk) home."

The Los Angeles County sheriff's department deputies, however, were looking for trouble from the very beginning of the action. At virtually every corner along the rout of the march, police were stationed in groups of two and three. Their contemptuous attitude provoked several incidents during the march.

When the march reached the rally sit in Laguna Park, the crowd was in a festive mood. People picnicked on food provided by the Moratorium and listened to music while they waited to hear the speeches by Rosalio Munoz, Moratorium leader, Corky Gonzales of the Denver Crusade for Justice, Caesar Chavez of the United Farm Workers, and others.

Munoz was able to give a brief presentation, but near the end of his speech it was clear that the police intended to make trouble. Utilizing a minor incident at a store near the rally as a pretext, a police line formed near the rally as a
rally as a pretext, a police line formed on the edge of the field and moved toward the crowd. For a moment, the crowd resisted.

Massive police reinforcements were quickly brought up, and with no warning the crowd was attacked by a rampaging army of cops. From five hundred to a thousand cops were involved.

A Moratorium Committee news release described what happened:

"This charge was conducted in such a way as to enclose the multitude between an impassable line of buses and a police line of club-swinging deputies. The crowd naturally panicked, and many sought refuge inside the buses and in nearby homes. The police charged into the buses and private homes and proceeded to evict and systematically beat and club the people. Tear gas cannisters were shot into the crowd, striking many and seriously injuring several."

At least 70 people were injured by the time the crowd was dispersed 15 minutes later. As the crowd fled, the police gave chase, firing teargas grenades and guns.

Some hours after the dispersal, Ruben Salazar was found dead in a restaurant. He had been killed by a ten-inch gas grenade that was shot from 15 feet away. Salazar was an award-winning Los Angeles Time columnist who had covered the Vietnam War and the Dominican Republic. He had visited Cuba in 1968, and had been head of the paper's Mexico bureau, and just before he died, authored a popular weekly pro-Chicano column. He was also news director for TV Station KMEX.

A companion of Salazar said that they had been relaxing over a drink in the Silver Dollar Cafe when the police attacked.

Two other casualties of the police attack are in extremely critical condition. One man suffered a gun-shot wound when police fired into his car while he was driving toward the police barricade. Another man was knocked through a plate-glass window by the explosion of a teargas grenade, according to the police.

The police arrested a reported 185 people, included Corky Gonzales and 16 candidates and leaders of the Colorado Raza Unida Party, all on felony charges. Gonzales was booked on the frame-up charge of armed robbery, and bond was set at $9,000.

Responding to the repression, masses of Chicanos vent their fury on cops and burned down Anglo-owned businesses into the night, destroying an estimated $1 million worth of property. At one point, 12 large fires were burning along Whittier Boulevard, a main avenue in East Los Angeles.

Early Sunday morning, 30 August, at 3 AM, the police massed cars in front of the Moratorium office in an apparent attempt to provoke a confrontation, but the Moratorium people kept their cool and the police didn't get a chance to move.

Stepped up police repression is now underway in East Los Angeles, which hundreds of cops occupying the area. The Chicano Moratorium is formulating an organized response. The potential exists here for a gigantic outpouring of the Chicano community and others in support of the Moratorium's right to free speech and assembly, the right of the Chicano community to control its own affairs, and in protest against police brutality.

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lonnie convicted!

By Calamity Jane

So, Lonnie McLucas, the first of the New Haven Nine to go on trial, was convicted. After six days of deliberation and disagreement, the jury reached a compromise: conviction on conspiracy to murder, and acquittal on the other three charges—kidnapping, resulting death, conspiracy to kidnap, and criminal binding. A conviction on all four counts could have brought 120 years in jail or the death penalty; conspiracy to murder, the least of the four charges, has a maximum sentence of fifteen years. The sentencing has been set for 15 September.

The events that led up to the conviction were very telling of how the State is conducting its war against the Panthers. New Haven is the case in which they are trying to send Chairman Bobby Seale to the electric chair for murder charges; also, Ericka Huggins, Francis Carter and Peggy Hudgins (who has developed arthritis in jail, and has received no medical attention) are all in confinement, and awaiting trial on the same bullshit conspiracy charges. First of all, the evidence that came out in Lonnie's trial made it very clear that the State's main witness, George Sams, is a homicidal maniac on a total power trip, and that it was he, not Bobby, who had engineered the whole torture murder of Alex Rackley. In admitting his own involvement, Lonnie also proved beyond a doubt that Sams had brutalized and intimidated himself and other defendants into whatever cooperation they gave, and that Bobby had had nothing whatsoever to do with it. After that testimony, it will be much harder for the State to railroad Bobby —legally.

The judge, Lonnie's attorney and the straight press all agreed that Lonnie had received a fair trial. However, the pigs' conception of a fair trial and ours are two different things. From the beginning, the whole thing was stacked against him. Lonnie was not a political prisoner, but a prisoner of war in the pigs' racist war of attrition against the black colony. Judge Mulvey always allowed the prosecution ample time to present its case, but always cut short defense motions. He let the prosecution summarize its case, but did not do the same for the defense. He told the jury that circumstancial evidence was quite alright, thank you, that Lonnie's pre-trial statements "were inconsistent with his pleas of innocence", and that Lonnie's claim of acting under the duress of (police agent) Sams was not to be taken seriously. He defined the conspiracy charges so vaguely that it would be impossible to find anyone innocent of that charge. (The jury asked him to clarify the charges and he refused.)

As the jury came in day to day with more questions, the court scene became increasingly grim. Up to then, Lonnie's supporters had gathered peacefully at the courthouse driveway each day as he was taken, chained and shackled, back to his jail cell. But on the secnod day of taken, chained and shackled, back to his jail cell. But on the second day of deliberations, Thursday, 27 August, state police decided to prevent even this one opportunity for people to support Lonnie. They formed a solid line with nightsticks forward and pushed everyone back to the New Haven Green. Anyone too close to them was arrested. There were four arrests on the first day, and over the weekend the scene became incredibly tense. On Sunday when Edith Jackson, 18 year old Panther housing co-ordinator, didn't move fast enough for the pigs, she was beaten to the ground and dragged a hundred feet, face down, to the courthouse, with the pigs stopping every few feet to bang her face on the ground.

Inside the courthouse, the deliberations were reaching a climax. The jurors sent in a note saying they were in disagreement and asked the judge to advise them. The judge responded by reading them the Chip Smith Act, which in essence pressures the minority in a hung jury to go along with the majority. In this case, the minority were those jurors who wanted a full conviction on all charges. The jurors described the deliberation extremely trying—one man said he went home and cried like a baby for two days after the verdict was reached.

However, the conviction came out like sheer compromise, designed to placate everyone. It is clear that neither Lonnie or any other Black revolutionary could gain a fair trial in a system that is bound and determined to wipe them and the entire Black colony out of existence. The only way we are going to set free Bobby, the rest of the New Haven Nine, and all other Panther hostages is make it very clear to the Man that we mean business. If we hadn't sat by silently when Bobby Seale was chained and gagged in the Chicago Conspiracy trial, it would not have been so easy for the Chicago pigs to murder Fred Hampton in his bed a month later. We can never allow that to happen again—we have to show that we will make it highly unprofitable for them to rip off Bobby Seale or any more of our brothers and sisters. The ripoffs have been going on for hundreds of years, and we serve notice now that they will be stopped. We will not be fucked with!

SEIZE THE TIME OUTLAWS!
FREE BOBBY, FREE LONNIE!
FREE ALL PRISONERS OF WAR!

free the three

Three Milwaukee Black Panthers have been in the slam for a year now, framed for resisting arrest and attempted murder. September 21, 1970, the Milwaukee 3—Booker Collins, Jesse White, and Earl Leverette— will come to trial on the attempted murder charges. Resisting arrest was the excuse the cops gave for beating the three Panthers six times before their arraignment. The attempted murder charges are far heavier; the pigs have no physical evidence, yet the three could easily get the 30 year maximum sentence from the reactionary Milwaukee judge they will come before.

During the first week of the attempted murder trial, young people from all over the country will come to Milwaukee for a mammoth political/cultural response—LIBERATION III— the weekend of September 26-28. Coincidentally, Spiro Agnew will be coming to Milwaukee on the 25th.

We will liberate Milwaukee for at least three days— three days of high-energy raps, workshops, guerrilla theater and nightly rock bands, culminating in a march and rally outside the courthouse addressed by Bobby Rush and Tom Hayden. LIBERATION III will happen mainly in the parks on the shores of Lake Michigan— a life-gathering of community people, students, stone grease, black sisters and brothers. The entire free community of Milwaukee is mobilizing to provide housing and legal aid and cheap food. Our demands are: FREE THE THREE. FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS. STOP PIG REPRESSION IN ALL COMMUNITIES.

During LIBERATION III we will cry out against the repression we all face in our communities. But the focus of the three days will be the trial of three black brothers, and the insane attempt to railroad them behind bars for thirty years on the self-contradictory evidence of one rookie cop.

The release of Huey P. Newton shows that we can free the three— or at least pressure the Milwaukee power structure so much with the will of the people that the judge will be forced to lighten their sentences. We are calling for a mass militant, legal event. We are negotiating for permits, and the outcome looks good.

Booker, Earl, and Jesse are prisoners of war; any one of us who tries to serve their community and STOP THE PIG could be next. Milwaukee's black community needs the three Panthers back out on the street, and so do we. The Black Panther Party works to SERVE THE PEOPLE and free all of us; we must support those who fight for this cause.

September 26-28 will be a chance to get together and rip down the barriers that have separated us from the struggles of oppressed people.

—Milwaukee Liberation Front

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FREE YOU

FREE UNIVERSITY provides the opportunity for an alternative education. Rather than being structured along the lines of the formal and often repressive school systems of this country, FREE U allows people to learn in an innovative, creative and human atmosphere—everyone is both a teacher and a student. FREE U is an organ of communication and integration which can help people of similar interests to get together and pursue knowledge in the way they choose—it's up to the people to decide how and what they want to learn.

If you are interested in getting a lass together on any topic, just drop off short course description, your name and a contact number at the FREE U office—2nd floor of the Union, the SAB lobby, or call 763-2130, 761-7246 or 763-2130. We would like to have course descriptions in by 13 September so that we can get a catalogue out by 20 September. Registration will be 21-25 September in the Fishbowl.

The FREE U is People and exists only by the People! We need your help and energy to provide real education for the community.

SISTERS!

Women's Liberation in Ann Arbor has already established some programs for women in the community. Among these are abortion counseling, child care, and a newsletter which will be expanded into a women's community newspaper soon. Sisters are planning on getting together some good guerilla theatre, a women's library, and eventually getting space for a women's center. For more information about these, call 769-4298. There is a women's liberation office on the second floor of the SAB. The sisters there are looking for a different place, but until they find one, this can be used as a coordinating women's center.

Every Wednesday night at Saint Andrew's church is open house especially for sisters just getting involved in women's struggle, to come rap with other women. Another place to rap together is at the MUG; Monday, Wednesday and Friday for a couple of hours around 11:00 and Tuesday and Thursday around 5:00.

Red Star Sisters women of the White Panther Party have opened their organization to revolutionary sisters who are not in the Party. Sisters are invited to attend the next meeting at the Argus house, Friday 18 September at 8:00.

SOLSTIS

Solstis School began in February when a group of Pioneer and Huron High School students started meeting in the alternative educational institution that they called Canterbury House to start an alternative education. The students saw a need for a free, open environment which would relate to. The students saw a need for a free, open environment which would relate to. Young people need to have a humanistic and dynamic learning experience. Young people need to grow in a situation where they will not be stunted and stifled by obsolete roles that depress, repress, and generally fuck people over. A person who wanted to teach a class on ecology or revolutionary history or creative arts or anything would go to the students and ask if any of them wanted to learn that particular thing. If they did, the students and the teacher would decide together how and when the class would be run.

Armed pigs aren't necessary in the Solstis School halls because the people run it! But now the lease has run out and Fleming wants to tear down the building because he says that it is beyond repair. Well, the people from the school had a carpenter come into the building and he said that it would take only $2,000.00 to fix the house to be brought completely up to code. So we can see a contradiction here. It looks like the president of the U can relate to a people's school— an alternative educational program.

The Solstis School must survive—all students must have self-determination.

Solstis School-706 Oakland Street

OZONE

Ozone House is a youth help center and runaway house. Our main purpose is helping people get themselves together and we're open to the needs of people in crisis.

Ozone has lost its lease and has moved from Marshall's to 900 Lincoln. Our new place is small and we no longer have a community center. We're fighting the problem and are trying to get a storefront or house so we can meet more of the needs of the people, especially a place where people can relax, rap, and do their thing.

Ann Arbor Network (769-6540) is operating strong and we invite calls about any problem. We can refer people to places in Ann Arbor which handle draft, abortion, legal, medical and other problems, and we have the phone numbers of most agencies in town. We have a file of switchboard numbers in cities throughout U.S., let us know where you're going so you can tune in there. We have a file of people needing and giving rides to different cities. We also try to help people find a place to crash. Ozone can't make meals here but occasionally we have some free food and we'll let you know where to get free threads. Ozone encourages walk-ins and we hope people will seek us out either by coming in or phoning us. Anyone in Ann Arbor in some hassle who wants to rap with someone for awhile can call or come down anytime. Try us.

A2 NETWORK

The Ann Arbor Network is the community switchboard. They provide the focus for community energies. The Network can get crash places (if you have space for crashers, call in). The Network also acts as a general information phone for referrals, too. They also maintain a ride book. (If you need or can give a ride, call in!)

The Network has to be utilized as an energy center, if the community is going to make it. If you have a new project you want to get off the ground, use the **Network** to get off the ground, **The phones** are covered all the time, but **more** operators are always welcome.

ANN ARBOR **NETWORK**—769-6540.

PARK FREEK

We really did a thing this sum ne
With the help of Pete Andrews and Jim
Griffin, the community put on free rock
nd roll concerts every Sunday. Donations
were given at each concert, with the
noney going to pay the weekly expenses
uch as buses, advertising, and materials
Amazingly enough, the City provi
he stage, toilets, trash cans, genera
or electricity, the park, water, a
traffic police. Psychedelic Rangers, t
people's police force, were paid $5 ea
per concert, and eliminated the need fo
pigs to hang inside the concert area.

Some of the bands that played were the Rationals, Catfish, Third Power (who all have since broken up), Commander Cody, Johnny Winter, Bob Sheff and his real Great band, UP, SRC, Floating Opera, Frut and Teegarden and Vanwinkle. We also had the opportunity to listen to tapes from Pun in the underground and buy revolutionary newspapers and posters; the Ann Arbor Sun was published every week by the White Panthers specifically for the concerts.

(The last concert of this season will be held this Sunday —20 September— at 2:00). Fly your freek flag high!

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SISTERS!

Women's Liberation in Ann Arbor
as already established some programs
or women in the community. Among
ese are abortion counseling, child
re, and a newsletter which will be
panded into a women's community
wspaper soon. Sisters are planning
get getting together some good guerilla
eatre, a women's library, and even-
ally getting space for a women's
nter. For more information about
ese, call 769-4398. There is a women's
eration office on the second floor of
e SAB. The sisters there are looking
r a different place, but until they
d one, this can be used as a co-
dinating women's center.

Every Wednesday night at Saint
drew's church is open house especially
r sisters just getting involved in
omen's struggle, to come rap with
her women. Another place to rap
gether is at the MUG; Monday,
ednesday and Friday for a couple of
urs around 11:00 and Tuesday and
ursday around 5:00.

Red Star Sisters women of the
hite Panther Party have opened their
ganization to revolutionary sisters who
not in the Party. Sisters are
vited to attend the next meeting
the Argus house, Friday 18 Sep-
mber at 8:00.

TENANTS U.

The Ann Arbor Tenants Union is an organization working to give tenants—including university dorm residents—greater control over their living conditions. One of the basic premises of the union is that it is in solidarity through collective action that tenants will be able to match the power of the large landlords who control the housing market in Ann Arbor. Ann Arbor's largest landlord is the university, which has only thought of expanding its classrooms and parking lots and research facilities, and has given little consideration to providing students, university employees and other Ann Arbor residents with decent low-cost housing.

The tenant's union has employed a variety of tactics to put enough economic and political pressure on landlords to force them to recognize the union as a spokesman for Ann Arbor tenants.

A strong tenants union will be able to win recognition from private landlords, force the university to build low-rent housing, and generally provide tenants a power base making possible decent housing at reasonable prices.

The cost of membership is $5.00 a year.

FOR MORE INFORMATION CALL THE ANN ARBOR TENANTS UNION AT 763-3102 or 764-4404.

LEGAL AID

The Legal Aid office is located in downtown Ann Arbor on the corner of Ann Street and 4th Avenue. Legal Aid has been around the Ann Arbor community for awhile, and they have a very functional operation going at this point.

The set-up is: 4 lawyers, one administrative director, and three clerk typists. They are all paid wages; most of the bread comes from the government. The operation is very tight, and the people who work at the Legal Aid clinic handle thousands of cases each year.

The cases they handle range from petty crimes to divorces and bankruptcies. They are not allowed to handle felony cases: the cases that they do take have to be under the jurisdiction of the district court here in Ann Arbor.

The main purpose of the Legal Aid clinic is to give cheap legal aid to the poor, and to those who can't afford to hand out a lot of bread to another lawyer. You are also supposed to be a resident of Washtenaw County, but this is flexible.

Legal Aid is for the people to get what they need for less bread. Their hours are 9-5 Mondays through Fridays, and open on Saturday mornings.

TRANSPORT

It's not free. Most anti-movement people have taken to hitch-hiking from city to city. But there is some danger in this. Some people have been murdered by truckers. Others have been raped. Others have been robbed. Others have been beaten. Others have been thrown out of cars. Others have been left in the middle of nowhere. Others have been left in the middle of the night. Others have been left in the middle of the day. Others have been left in the middle of the week. Others have been left in the middle of the month. Others have been left in the middle of the year. Others have been left in the middle of the decade. Others have been left in the middle of the century. Others have been left in the middle of the millennium. Others have been left in the middle of the universe. Others have been left in the middle of the multiverse. Others have been left in the middle of the omniverse. Others have been left in the middle of the infinite. Others have been left in the middle of the eternal. Others have been left in the middle of the timeless. Others have been left in the middle of the spaceless. Others have been left in the middle of the nothingness. Others have been left in the middle of the somethingness. Others have been left in the middle of the everything. Others have been left in the middle of the anything. Others have been left in the middle of the something. Others have been left in the middle of the nothing. Others have been left in the middle of the everything. Others have been left in the middle of the anything. Others have been left in the middle of the something. Others have been left in the middle of the nothing.

SOLSTIS

Solstis, a Feminist School and Resource Center, is opening its doors for the fall term. Solstis is a place where women can come together to learn from each other and to share their skills and knowledge. It is a place where women can come together to learn from each other and to share their skills and knowledge. It is a place where women can come together to learn from each other and to share their skills and knowledge. It

Jack Forrest, Deputy Minister of Education, Detroit Branch

12 August 1970

TIME OF SELF-PURGE
TIME OF SELF-DISCIPLINE

I waited 'till now to write this shit, 'cause I wanted to get my jail legs first. But I got my office set up now in my cell with pictures of Eldridge, Kathleen, Huey, Linda Evans and Dianne Donghi—plus pictures of my powerful other half, Genie—all pasted on my wall. So I think I'm ready to get down.

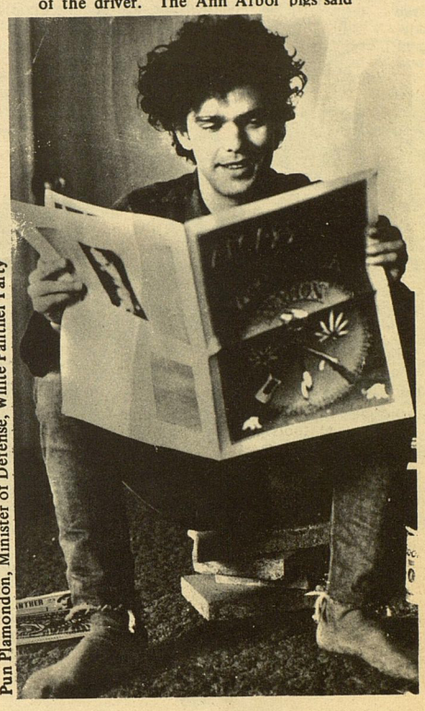
I think we owe the people of the youth colony an explanation as to how and why we got busted, what we learned from being underground, and what mistakes we made that led to getting captured.

I can't say where we were going or where we had been. It's enough to say we were in Northern Michigan, headin north. It was hotter than hell. W stopped to get a 6-pack. I had to piss we stopped on the exit of the expressway. We were in a hurry, so we didn't go to a gas station, tho there was one about 100 yards from where we stopped. I took a piss, one of my companions threw out three beer cans, and I threw one out. Well, the cat who worked in the gas station was a righteous ecology freak, and he saw us throw the cans. He got righteously indignant and started hollering about "GOD-Damned Litterbugs." Well, I got back, picked up two cans and held them over my head to try to cool the cat out—and off we went. Sure enough, as we were going past the station back to the freeway, a state pig was pulling into the station. On we went and within a moment we were pulled over. The state cop told us we could either go back and pick up the other two cans or we could go to jail. Needless to say, we followed the cop back to pick up the cans but by the time we got there the ecology cat had picked up all the shit. So the pig did a little number about checking the driver's I.D. and the registration. He gave us this lecture about being knee-deep in beer cans. And the driver was out there "Yes sir, no sir, thank you sir, sure enough sir, won't happen again sir," and the cop cut loose.

Two hours later, we were in the Upper Peninsula cruising. We passed an intersection and there was a sheriff's car there. The deputy's mouth dropped about a foot as we went by. And he came up right behind us, light and siren going. The driver jumped out and went back to the cop car immediately. When all this was going down I had forgotten completely about the beer can caper of a few hours before. I kind of thought it was a typical hippie hassle, you dig? I looked into the rear-view mirror and saw the brother leaning on the passenger side. I checked out the mirror again and saw the deputy had a service revolver against the brother's forehead. I woke up the brother in the back and told him some shit was coming down. About this time another car comes wheeling up like Broderick Crawford. He starts talking on his outside speaker "Come out of the truck real slow or we will blow this man's head off." The rest is just madness. Super-paranoid pigs with m1's and shotguns scared shitless, oinking about Hands Up, Hands Up—lean against the car feet spread." They pat us down. "All right, hands behind your back, hands behind your back." Click, click, click, handcuffs. We were jammed tight!

Now the reason for trying to deal with this is for other brothers and sisters to try and learn from our mistakes. If the people can see what went wrong, then they will avoid these mistakes when they may have to go underground. If we don't learn from these mistakes, then this is truly a setback. These mistakes can be the groundwork for the beginning of a people's victory, a victory in the court battle between the forces of reaction, the CIA, and the forces of revolution, the White Panther Party. From a small step backward we can make a new thrust forward.

Let's look at the objective reasons why we were captured. First of all, and this ought to be clearly understood, the FBI had no informer, no leads, no information as to where I was. From all the info we could gather, after the state cop stopped us for the beer can fiasco, he radioed to Ann Arbor to check the I.D. of the driver. The Ann Arbor pigs said



Pun Plamondon, Minister of Defense, White Panther Party

ain't nobody gon

dictionary

REVOLUTIONARY

VANGUARDISM—On a personal level, it involves the training of self in the skills of social observation and analysis, and in the formulation of political solutions that reflect the needs of the people. Further, it involves the application of these skills to political practice and personal relations.

PARTY LINE—The collective product of vanguardism, in which an organization of individuals democratically formalizes political solutions into plans of action, which each individual attempts to realize in political practice and personal relations.

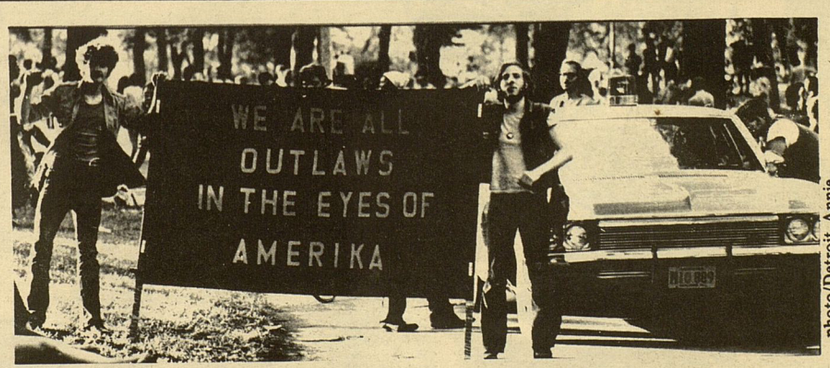
SEXISM—The institutional cultural influences which perpetuate the idea of certain fixed female and male roles and interrelations in which the male is seen as superior and dominant, and the female as inferior and submissive.

MALE CHAUVINISM— The individual manifestation of these ideas, in which a man relates to a woman in a dominant and superior way, regarding woman as inferior, and requiring of her that she act in a submissive way. Male chauvinism is perpetuated by sexism.

CAPITALISM—Any economic "system" in which the means of production are privately owned and controlled.

IMPERIALISM—The extension of private ownership outside national boundaries to include the utilization of the labor and resources of other countries.

POLITICAL SOLUTION—A plan of action involving groups of people acting together to meet needs or improve conditions.



photo/Detroit Annie

CHAPTER CHANGES

Once upon a time there was a White Panther Party on the planet with program: rock and roll, dope, and fucking in the streets. That time has been seized and political realities have thrown a petit bourgoise concept of revolution up against the wall. A new incarnation staggered to its feet, wearing the same shoes, but with a brick in each hand, one for building and one for throwing in self defense, and announced in anger, as it lost John Sinclair, powerful brother and mother to the Detroit/Ann Arbor area's culture scene, that from now on "we will not be fucked with."

But that was long ago too, I guess, and the words had less meat to them then as we had no idea how to stop anyone from fucking with or over/us.

Necessity is the mother and our new birth was a consciousness of political realities. We only wanted to be free; but you cannot successfully wield any tool or weapon for liberation, be it Marxist-Leninism or a M16, unless you first examine it, understand and know it, until you can break it down and piece it together again, knowing when and how to apply it to best advantage. From there, its practice melts you/words your gun your hand a/single machine in rhythm with analysis and action.

For the Ann Arbor community chapter the changes have been tourbillion vortex and not yet resolved. Called for along with the new and flailing Argus (new in this manifestation as a community news service, having been a lot of things in its day), it sort of forgot to get born till about 2 months ago. Now learning to stand up on its own two feet, it has not yet learned to clench a powerful fist, but it reaches and touches through Programs carried out by its ministries and collectives.

The Education ministry conducts thrice-weekly political education (PE) classes, liberation school and ary books for the cubs; Culture ministry works with/announces at the Sunday concerts, is trying hard to cop a radio show, works with the tribal council in obtaining a cultural center; Defense ministry conducts weaponry, hand to hand combat, first aid, health classes; Communications ministry makes sure we know what's happening with the Party all across the country; Propaganda just gave you this Argus, makes revolutionary pamphlets and tee-shirts!; and Information makes the Argus.

The White Panther Ann Arbor Chapter needs/wants to do a lot more. And we will. Power to you!

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the description of the driver fit me—six feet 165 pounds, long hair and beard (honkies relate to freaks the same way they relate to blacks. We all look alike). So with one radio call, all the forces of the state were mobilized in one area. Now there is certainly a lesson to be learned: the man has got his communication together, he's got himself organized, and he's got his mobility and firepower together. If we hope to deal with this shit, we've got to get our organization, our discipline, and our community together. I left out mobility and firepower because that has to do with tactics, and our tactics will obviously depend on strategy, and strategy dep be different from the pigs. Tactics depend on strategy, and strategy depends on what stage the struggle is in, so we can't go into this shit lightly.

Some of the more obvious stupid dumb motherfucking reasons we were busted. First of all, the killer understatement of all time, we shouldn't have been drinking beer, and I shouldn't have been with two well-known Party members. I should only have travelled at night, I should have been disguised, I should have pissed in the gas station. The primary cause is bourgeous individualism, and that was manifested in lack of revolutionary discipline.

Where does this individualism come from and how do we fight it? It comes from living for fifteen or twenty or twenty-five years in the asshole of the great white octopus. It comes from living in a class society and being raised in a bourgeous class. It comes from thinking of ourselves first and the masses of people second. "Fuck you and Hurrah for me!" is the way we say it in Traverse City.

We have long since made up our minds to be revolutionary. To do this we must move our feet to the side of the most oppressed people. It's hard to work constantly in the interests of the people.

There are tools we can use to hack away this dead meat, the poison of individualism. We must strip ourselves naked and understand what motivates us. We've been bombarded with bullshit to play. Purging ourselves of this is a lifelong task. To cleanse ourselves of racism, chauvinism, macho and pig consciousness is our first task in our revolutionary development. Until then we will be less than revolutionary, and less than human.

The revolutionary collective should be the order of the day. Here we learn righteous democratic discipline. We learn to think in terms of what is good for the individual. We learn to submit to what is the will of the majority and the will of the people. Criticism—self-criticism is a weapon that rids the collective of individualistic thinking and incorrect ideology.

The study of revolutionary history, the people's history, is another tool that combats individualism. It instills us with revolutionary fervor, and teaches us what may be expected of us, through the trials other people were subjected to on their road to liberation. People's history is the foundation for building the ideology we need to organize and educate the people into one force and one spirit.

In closing, I'd like to get out one more thing: macho. This is the most difficult part for me, the part I understand the least. But it's the part that can and has fucked us up the most. Macho, the image dudes have of themselves, the bullshit that makes up the ideal man. Maybe I can run it down better by giving an example.

While I was underground, I sent back to our National Headquarters articles, tapes, etc. I was playing the role of the bas ass, swashbuckling outlaw. I never mentioned the times I felt most alone. I never mentioned the paranoia I felt when smoking dope with people I didn't know but had to trust. I never mentioned the all too infrequent visits from my other half—how I would cry knowing she would have to leave in a few short hours or days. I wasn't honest with myself or other people. There was an image I tried to fulfill, Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid, Zapata, Che—whoever and however I thought a revolutionary should be and act. Posters, articles, poems, shit in the underground and aboveground press all helped to add to the dream. I think it's not unlike the same image many of us have of the revolution—streetfighting, marching through the mountains, getting wounded—all those weird Hollywood images.

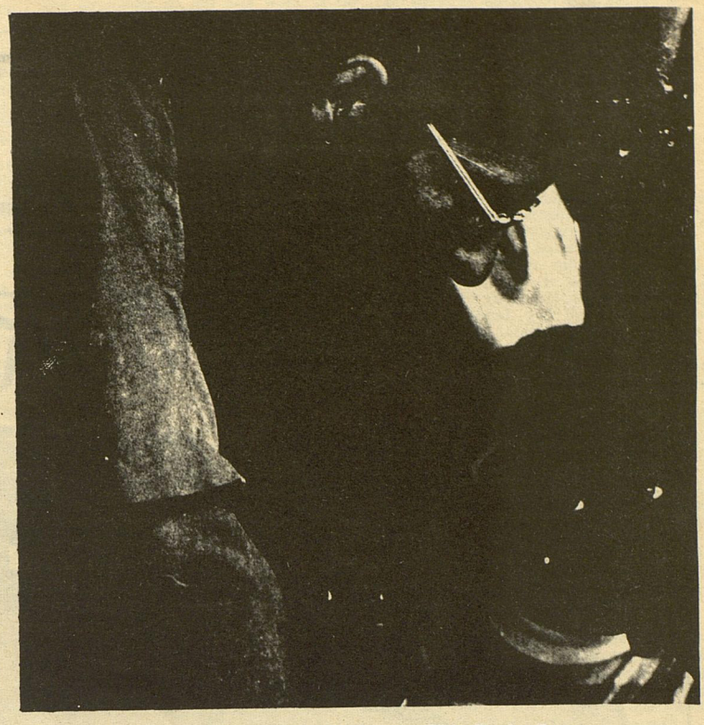
Of course, the problem with this is that we have our minds made up about reality, and then when reality don't jive with our dreams, we're fucked. Dig?

The time has come for us to have both our feet on the ground, look straight ahead, learn self-reliance, self-determination, self-defense, self-discipline.

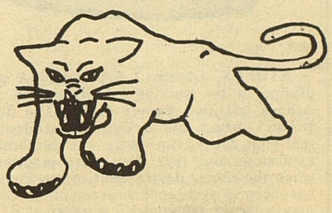
Going underground is damned hard. It's not much fun. You don't get to listen to music like you usually do, you don't get to eat like you usually do—hang out, dress, grow your hair. It's a big chance but it's got to be done—and be done by more and more and more people. It can be done indefinitely if we keep our assholes tight and our heads together. When the time comes, SEIZE IT!

POWER TO THE PEOPLE!
FREE CHAIRMAN JOHN—
FREE CHAIRMAN BOBBY!
FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS AND PRISONERS OF WAR!

Pun Plamondon
Minister of Defense
White Panther Party



[1] Skip Taube, Minister of the Interior, White Panther Party



na go my bail?

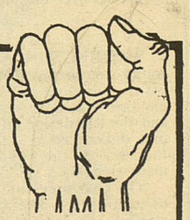
help

legal defense

is expensive...

Jails are special things, 'specially fucked. There is no crime imaginable for which imprisonment is a fit and rational punishment, except for the crime of imprisonment. There is no game in which the stakes can fairly be set at your time (so little time to go around). And it is especially poor gamesmanship for only one team to have the power of incarceration; to walk away from a day of crimes, free, because the games are over, and await the trials of the other team. Your broken head will mend, your swollen eye will be fine soon. Your cuts and wounds will heal. If it comes to that, you will learn to use crutches and chairs. If you're dead, you have nothing to lose, only a new karmic level to adjust to, but who will give you back your time? Support the defense fund.

WHITE PANTHER NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
1520 HILL, A² 48104



IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU!

PICK ONE & SAVE HIM 30 YEARS...

JOHN ☐ PUN ☐ SKIP ☐ JACK ☐

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____

HOW MUCH _____

Skip Taube, Minister of the Interior, Pun Plamondon, Minister of Defense, and Jack Forrest, Deputy Minister of Education of the Detroit Branch of the White Panther Party, are now prisoners of war in pig nation.

They were busted in northern Michigan—Pun had a federal warrant on his head for conspiracy to blow up a CIA office in Ann Arbor, plus doing the actual bombing; Skip and Jack were busted for harboring and concealing a fugitive. The pigs thought they were on their way to bust brother John Sinclair out of the Marquette concentration camp.

They made the mistake of violating Party discipline, which led to their bust (see Pun's letter above).

After the arrest, Pun was carted by the FBI to the Wayne County Jail in Detroit, and Jack and Skip were taken to the Kent County Jail in Grand Rapids Michigan. They were arraigned in a matter of days. Pun's bond was set at $100,000 for the conspiracy case; he also has about six other charges against him. The ransom for Skip and Jack is $25,000 each for harboring and concealing brother Pun. They are all still in jail.

Pun has recently been in the hole. He and a few brothers in his cell block went on a fast because of the treatment they were receiving from the henchmen who guard them. They have been fasting for 14 days now, and the brothers who joined Pun in the fast were also put in the hole—brother Pun with a cracked head because he fell down. He's alright though.

Genie, Pun's lover and close comrade at arms, is not permitted to see Pun—because he is fasting, showing spirit against the brick walls and bars, and refusing to be broken down mentally or physically.

Pun and the brothers in the Wayne County Jail are still fasting and their spirt is still high—if not higher.

The authorities have set the high ransoms so that they can hold these brothers in the dungeons for as long as possible. They must be freed! The White Panther Party needs bread to purchase freedom for Pun, Skip and Jack. Send contributions to:

National Headquarters, White Panther Party
1520 Hill
Ann Arbor 48104

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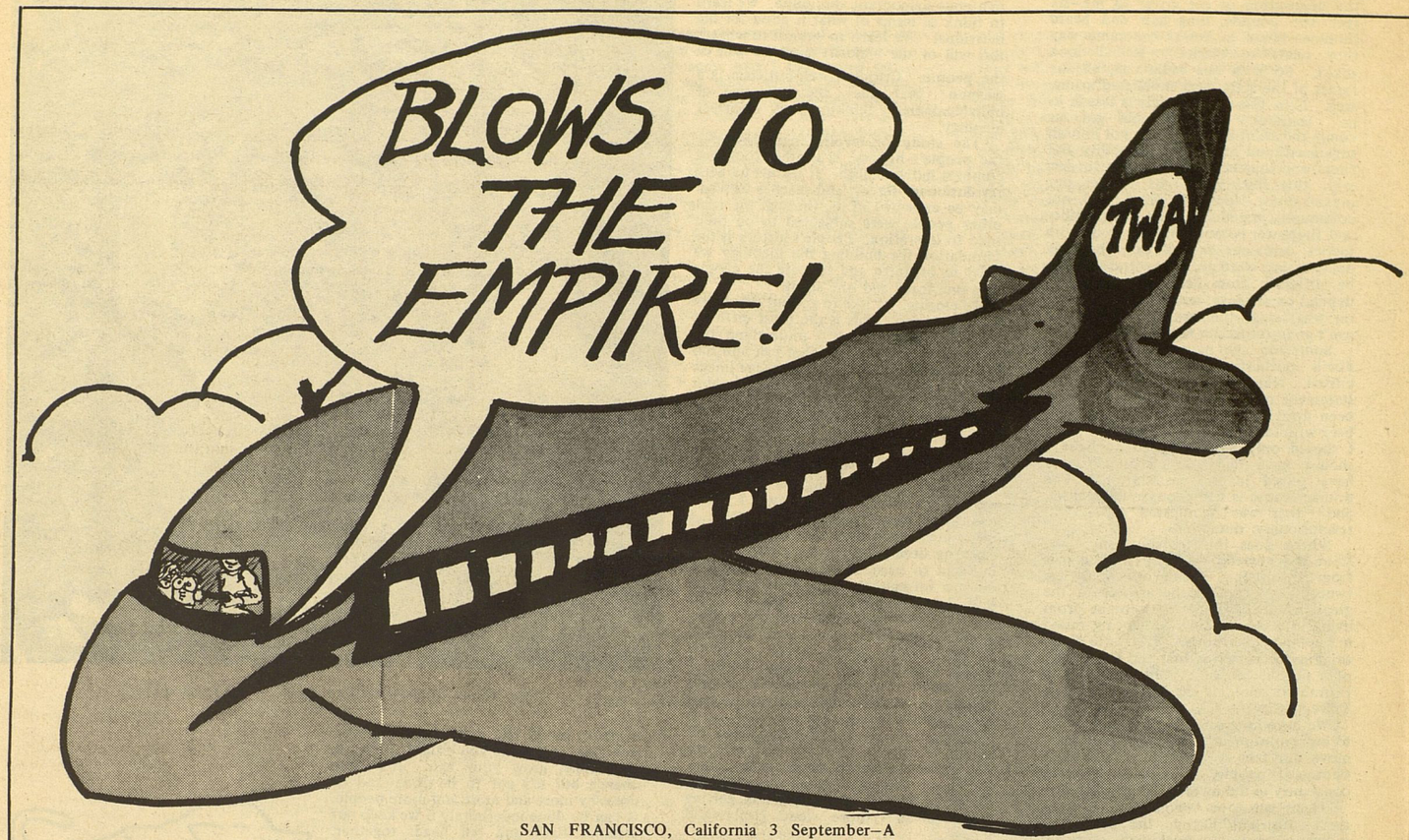

ATHENS, Greece 2 September–A powerful explosion in the parking lot of the US. embassy in Athens left two people dead. The dead were an Italian woman and a Cyp riot student. The pigs said that the victims were the perpetuators of the explosion, and that they were planting the bomb when the timing device went off accidentally. There has been a resistance movement in Greece to the oppressive regime, and US support of it. There have been a series of bombings of US officials' cars in the last few years, and last January a bomb was found in a toilet in the Amerikan embassy.

JACKSONVILLE, Florida–Gunmen invaded a Navy arsenal about two miles from a nuclear weapons storage point and escaped with firearms while five sailors they had tied up watched helplessly. There was an earlier raid on an unguarded National Guard Armory in Jacksonville, which the feds think is connected. Both raids were conducted by Blacks, and this time numerous hand guns and small arms were taken, including seven carbines. Jacksonville Florida has been the scene of a lot of heavy rioting by Blacks over the past few years.

WASHINGTON, D.C. 31 August–Authorities found an unexploded bomb next to the Portugese office building in Washington sixteen hours after explosions had damaged the nearby Portugese embassy and the Rhodesian information center. Secret Service pigs discovered a suitcase packed with dynamite in the back of the building, less than a block from the main embassy.

The two previous blasts occurred within minutes of each other. The AP was told about a letter, which was taken by the pigs and later released. It was from the underground Revolutionary action party. It said: "We are an African people and we are at war with all white nationalistic governments that conduct and lend support to the exploitation of African people around the world: Angola, Mozambique, Zimbagwe shall and will be free." A red, green and black striped button, symbol of black nationalism, was found on the letter.

MADISON, Wisconsin 2 September–The FBI has named four suspects in the Madison explosion case. The four are college dropouts, and a former newspaper editor. They are Karelon Armstrong 22, Dwight Armstrong 18, Lee Burt 22, and David Fine 18. The pigs have apparently had a couple of near misses with the brothers; the night of the blast misses with the brothers; the night of the blast they were stopped outside Madison and let go, and september 4 they were stopped outside New York, after a warrant had been issued, with their own ID, and let go again. The pigs are really fucking up, but it's also the brother's good luck they haven't been caught driving around with their own ID. The explosion caused $6 million damage and killed one man.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, California 13 September–Dr. Tim Leary walked away from California Men's Colony West, a minimum security prison to which he had been sentenced for possession of marijuana. Apparantly he climbed a twelve-foot chain link fence, topped by two strands of barbed wire. Police suspect that Leary may have had accomplices from the outside in execu ting his escape.

SAN FRANCISCO, California 3 September–A bomb thrown into an unoccupied pig car exploded while the pigs were investigating a burglary complaint in SF's Black Fillmore district. Head Hog Alfred Nelder said, "There are to be no police vehicles left out of sight of a police officer."

QUOTE OF THE WEEK 31 August–The FBI, on the difficulty of catching Weatherman and other political fugitives, "Ordinary methods don't work with these guys. Money rewards are no good, because the people hiding them are not interested in money. All of them were sophisticated enough to have obtained phony ID before they started to run. Let them shave, clean up and take straight jobs and they can be very difficult to find." The feds think that the Madison explosion is just a forewarning of what is to happen on campuses all over the country this year.

TRENTON, New Jersey 31 August- The mayor of Trenton imposed a nightime curfew after a brief courtroom clash. Three Blacks, members of the Black Panther Party, had their hearing postponed in court. A dozen persons were arrested after the police and a group of Blacks fought in a police assembley area outsude the municipal court building downtown. The fight also prompted the Policemen's Benevolent Association to call their members off work. The fight broke out when a pig spat on a Black woman in court.

SAN JOSE, California 3 September–Bombs went off within a hour of each other last night and early today at the Ford plant at Miltplas in San Jose and the General Motors plant in Fremont six miles away.

CHICAGO 2 August–The pigs charged a leader of the Black P. Stone Nation with the sniper death of a Chicago pig. Lamar Bell, 26, was charged with murder in the 13 August slaying of detective James Alfano. Alfano was shot in the back with rifle fire as he rode in an unmarked pig car with two fellow pigs. At nearby Cair, Illinois, a state pig car was caught in a cross-fire in a Black housing project. The shooting in Chicago was the latest in a series of pig deaths in the Black community. The situation in Chicago is developing into a state of guerilla warfare between the Black community and the pigs.

SANTIAGO, Chile, 26 August–A sea of Chilean flags fluttered over tents and cardboard shelters as some 1,200 indegent Chilean families founded a Marxist community in a field this week. The new camp was named the Che Guevera Encampment. This was the latest in a series of a dozen or so land grabs over the last year, organized by the revolutionary Junta of homeless Ones, or in Casa, a Marxist party with close ties to Cuba.

At his election in 1964, President Frei promised that the great estates would be broken up and no fewer than 100,000 families would receive their own land. That never happened.

NEW BRITAIN, Conn 2 September–Four young people, ages 12-14 were arrested on vandalism charges after burning Amerikan flags taken from veterans' graves at the cemetery. About three dozen flags were found burned. The boys said they were using the flags to make a fire for a potato roast.

calendar

ALTHOUGH WE REALLY TRIED HARD, this calendar is incomplete. If your club or band or friends or organization have anything exciting to contribute to the calendar, such as movies, benefits, free concerts, lectures, and want it printed, leave a message at the Argus, 708 Arch Street, Ann Arbor. MAKE IT HAPPEN!!!

FRIDAY 18 SEPTEMBER
Cobo Hall – Van Morrison, Moody Blues in concert.

SATURDAY 19 SEPTEMBER
BAM Benefit–Hugh Masakela, Edwin Starr, Last Poets, 8:00.
$2.75, $3.25, $3.75. Tickets at UM Union.
Black Arts Fair–Events Building. 10:00–5:30.

Sunday September

SUNDAY 20 SEPTEMBER
FREE CONCERT!! Diana Oughton Memorial Park (Gallup Park.

SUNDAY 20 SEPTEMBER
Free Concert!! Diana Oughton Memorial Park (Gallup Park)
SRC, Up, Amboy Dukes....this is the last free concert of the year.
Open Womens Meeting, Canterbury House–330 Maynard.. 2:00-5:00
Free U meeting in the Union, second floor–7:00

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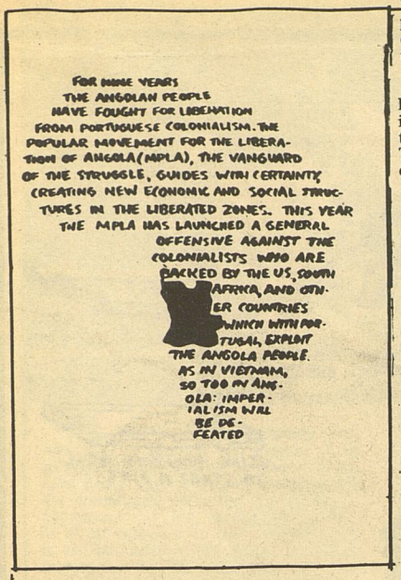

ANGOLA

LAURINDA KATOYO: SISTER GUERILLA
from Africa Research Group

Laurinda Katoyo has no arms; they were blown off by bullets of the Portuguese. Yet this sister is fighting in the heart of the armed struggle against colonialism in Angola. This is her story:

Laurinda Katoyo has no arms; they were blown off by bullets of the Portuguese. Yet this sister is fighting in the heart of the armed struggle against colonialism in Angola. This is her story. It first appeared in AfricAsia, March, 1970, and then in MPLA Information, June, 1970. It is translated into English here for the first time by the Africa Research Group (P.O. Box 213, Cambridge, Massachusetts 02138).

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Like in Vietnam, the tactic of "taking the fish out of water" is used here in Angola, as the French had also done in Indochina and Algeria. It's the latest thing used by the Portuguese for psychological warfare: they burn out the villages, destroy the towns with napalm, massacre the guerillas and push the people towards the huge barbed camps set up near their fortified bases. Laurinda's story follows:

My husband and I came into the forest when we heard of the arrival of our comrades, so we could help them in the liberation of our country. In the forest, we lived well; we grew our own food and gave some to our soldiers. But sometimes the tugas (Portuguese colonialists) launched ambushes when we were far from our villages at work.

They would shoot at us or throw grenades. We would flee towards the village, where there were militia to protect us. Sometimes they captured three or four people and tried to force them to tell where the guerilla bases were. But the people preferred to die rather than denounce their comrades, in spite of the tortures of the colonialists.

One day the tugas came to our village. It was dawn. Some of us were still sleeping. My husband was sick. When we saw them they were already in the village. They fired shots and threw grenades. We didn't even have time to hide in the bush.

Later on the planes started dropping napalm bombs. My husband, struck by a bullet, fell dead. I was hit in one arm by a bullet. Another bullet tore off three fingers on the other arm. My friend Maria was struck in the legs.

Meanwhile, the others had taken a refuge in the brush. We were along. Maria died later in the day. I stayed there, stretched out on the ground for several days without eating or drinking. My head burned with a fever, my wounds having become infected. On the fifth day, help came. I heard people talking, calling. I wanted to answer, to tell them I was there, but no noise came out of my mouth.

Finally they found me, the rotting corpse of my husband at my side. I heard a comrade say "She is dead too;" but the medic said "No, she's breathing, she's still alive."

They took me to Chilela in some kind of a stretcher. They all thought I was going to die on the way. I had to stay four weeks on the base there because the river was flooding and a week before a comrade had drowned trying to cross.

Finally they got me to a medical center, and from there I was sent to Zambia. I stayed in the hospital a long time. And there I lost my other arm, which had rotted.

When I was well again, the rains had passed. I asked to be allowed to leave. The doctor refused. Leave to go where? To do what? I told him I wanted to go back to Angola to help my comrades.

The doctor didn't say anything after that. He called the medic to tell him that I could leave. When I got back, I asked the comrades to let me work. Now I can no longer go out and work in the fields. But I make sure that the children without families are taken care of.

****

Note: The following is a brief history of Angola and the liberation struggle there.

What is Angola's history?

It's history differs little from that of other African countries as far as colonial plundering and exploitation of its people are concerned. Slavery first led the Portuguese to make raids on the Angolan coast. They first established trading posts with military garrisons to protect the navigation of Portuguese ships.

Later on, the country was colonized little by little by the Portuguese, who have always denied the Angolans any civil or political rights. The exploitation of the natural wealth of the country increased constantly, and with it, the poverty of the indigenous population.

Angola, which has been under Portuguese domination for almost 500 years, has a population of about 6 million people. 10% of them are white and hold all of the key economic and social positions. The rest are black Africans, mostly from Bantu tribes. Europeans hold about 60 times as much land as do the Africans. About 2% of the Africans know how to read, the infant mortality rate is about 60%, and life expectancy is about 35 years. The average per capita income is about $60.

Why are Portugal and NATO so interested in Angola?

The answer is simple. Angola is the richest of the Portuguese colonies. Oil, which is only partially exploited and of which the country has enormous reserves, is controlled by subsidiaries of US, Belgian, and French companies. The exploitation of iron is controlled by West German capital, and the diamonds are controlled by international capital. Portugal controls only agriculture.

In addition, Angola has large deposits of copper, uranium, manganese and other valuable and strategic minerals which greatly attract the big imperialistic powers. valuable and strategic minerals which greatly attract the big imperialist powers.

When and how did the struggle begin?

The armed struggle, the guerilla struggle against Portuguese colonialists, began on February 4, 1961. Before that, exploitation had motivated the Angolans to carry on various forms of clandestine political activities which were brutally repressed by the colonial authorities.

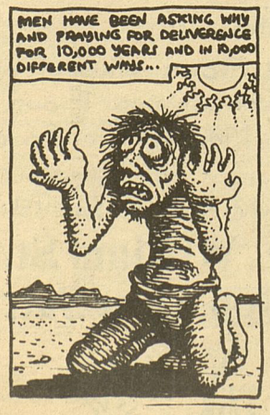
The contradictions between the exploiters and the exploited sharpened, until on that memorable date several armed groups attacked key posts of the colonial regime and then withdrew to the forest areas not far from Luanda, the capital.

Who leads the struggle?

Since the very beginning, the guerilla movement has been led by the People's Liberation Movement of Angola (MPLA), whose members launched the first attacks against the colonialists in February, 1961. This movement, headed by Dr. Agostinho Neto, has established itself on an international scale, and its struggle for the liberation of the country is recognized, above all, by the Portuguese, who are forced to include in their reports the casualties inflicted on them by the MPLA.

At present the patriots are fighting in 9 of the 15 districts of Angola against more than 70,000 Portuguese soldiers furnished with modern military equipment by NATO member countries. The successes of the guerillas are obvious, and, together with the peoples of so-called Portuguese Guinea and Mozambique, will crush the Portuguese in Africa.

MONDAY 21 SEPTEMBER
City Council meeting--8:00 (every Monday)
ROCK AND ROLL meeting at the Palladium in Birmingham, (on Brownwell St) media committe and alternate committe, 8:00. Everyone come! Call Pete Andrews at 761-3670 for more information.



TEUSDAY 22 SEPTEMBER
Ann Arbor Tribal Council meeting, at Alice Lloyd Dorms-8:00 (every Teusday--call the Ozone House for possible change of location.)

WEDNESDAY 23 SEPTEMBER
ARGASM!--Argus layout night--come any time.
Drug Help meeting at Ozone House-900 N Lincoln.
Open Womens meeting, at St Andrews Church on N Division, 8:00

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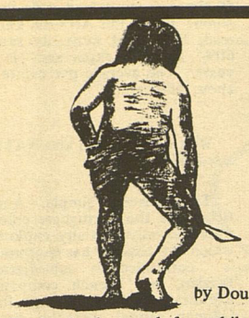


by Doug

Staying in the woods for awhile, living off the land, and just getting back to where we belong is a great experience. It's killer.

Everyone should go to the woods to find out what it is like surviving off the earth and learning to live naturally. We can also learn to hide from the oppressor.

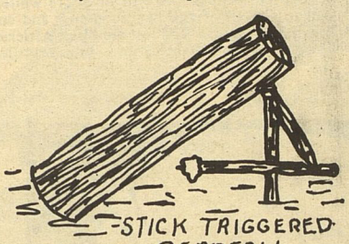
I just want to hip you to the fact that living in the woods is really easy to do, and let you go on from there.

First of all, if you are going camping, you will probably prepare yourself with enough necessities to last the whole time you plan to be there, but you should be prepared to deal with problems if something fucks up. You should be able to make a fire without a match, trap game, determine edible vegetation, make shelter, and make clothes. All of these things are really easy to work out—some without any prior knowledge. If you are ever in a tight spot in the woods, it just takes a little common sense and creativity to get it together, and it's truly educational.

The Indians were truly masters of being in rhythm with the land, and we should all learn from the example they set—always treating the land as a sister or brother, and never misusing it or raping it of its beauty and resources. The Indians were best in this respect, the white man the worst.

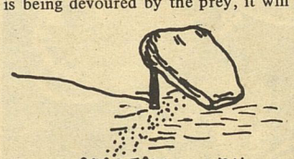
If you find yourself starving in the woods, there are two things you can do—panic and maybe die, or look for edible food such as roots, plants, insects, or even devise a trap to catch some type of animal. Food that is edible, but probably won't be very tasty, like a skunk dinner, can be found almost anywhere if you just take the time and the patience to hunt for it. You can even eat grasshoppers.

Catching animals is not hard—you can sometimes find small animal trails and set traps there. If you are lucky, you will have meat for dinner. You can make a death pit with sharpened sticks in the bottom to make sure your meal doesn't escape. A deadfall trap is also a handy and easy to build trap. It consists of a

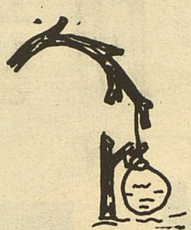


STICK TRIGGERED DEADFALL

heavy log or rock propped up by three sticks that are put together like a trigger mechanism, with a piece of bait on the end of the tripping stick. When the bait is being devoured by the prey, it will set off the trigger stick and the log or rock will fall. Also, the snare is a useful trap.



DEADFALL WITH STRING LEVER

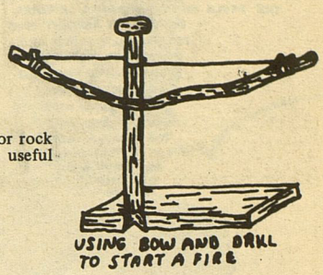


NOOSE SNARE TRAP

A person can stay alive for months without food, but you need water. Water flows downhill. You can check out big leaves that might have served as a bowl for rain water, or in crevices around rocky regions. You can tap young maple sapling trees for sap, or suck the moisture out of wet bark off of a tree. Water that isn't from a freshly fed spring should be boiled to make sure you don't die of poisoning—also boil water from streams if you aren't sure how pure it is. If you can't find water, blood from birds or turtles will help quench your thirst.

There is a book called "HOW TO STAY ALIVE IN THE WOODS" by Bradford Angier which will teach you more than enough to get you through.

All Power to the Aboriginies!

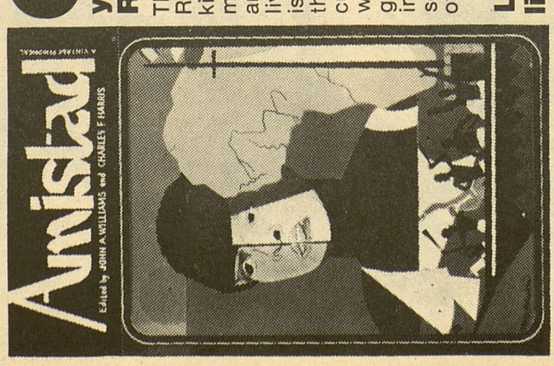


USING BOW AND DRILL TO START A FIRE

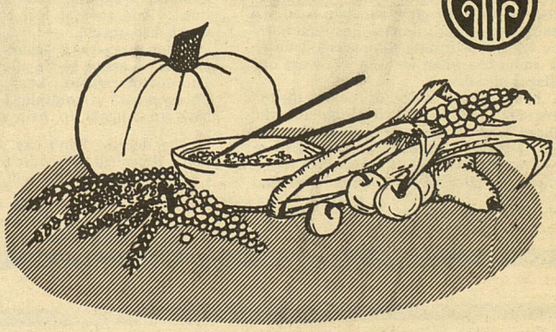
IS THIS YOU?
I WANT MY MOMMY!!
WAH
BAW
DO YOU SOMETIMES FEEL LIKE A MOTHERLESS CHILD?
the argus can take care of it! you can find it or sell it with an argus ad! ..keep it clean...

HERB DAVID
GUITAR STUDIO
209 S. STATE

Overthrow
your mind.
Read.
This new publication from Random House is a new kind of challenge—to your mind, your sensibilities, and even to the way you live your life. Issue after issue will deal with all those aspects of Western culture, past and present, which pertain to the one great continuing struggle in the world today—the self-determination of the black American.
RANDOM HOUSE
$1.95
Like it was, like it is, like it ought to be.



EDEN
Organic Foods



SPECIALIZING IN:
NATURALLY GROWN Whole FOODS
FRESH STONEGROUND FLOUR
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TASTY SNACKS - HERBAL SHAMPOO
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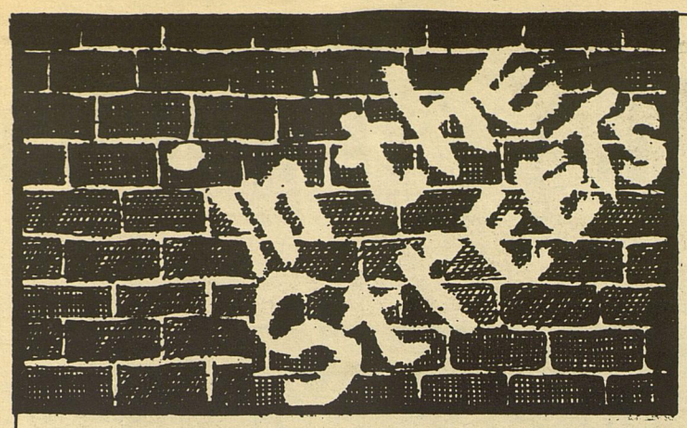


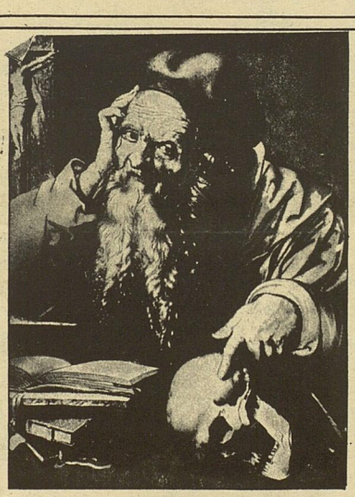
Yes, the summer is practically over now, and in the last few months, I, as an organizer and worker at Ozone House, have heard a good deal of rumblings in the community as to the nature of our operations. I am writing this article in direct response to the one published in the last issue of the Argus, as well as in response to the many questions and rumors which have been brought directly to my attention.

One thing I'd really like to stress is that Ozone House doesn't push any particular philosophy or solution. In our latest proposal, we express a desire to "speak directly to youth as people, and not in terms of any house politics or ideology." Therefore, it is certainly inaccurate to select one section of our communique, (as was done in the Argus article), that which discusses the possibility of family counsel, and present it as if it were our sole policy in working with runaways. A closer reading of our proposal would show that we help kids contact their parents only "if such services are requested." We help a runaway to visualize all possible alternatives, and let them know possible legal, medical or emotional consequences which may develop from any choice. We respect the decision that any kid may make, be it going home or staying on the run, and will try to help it work for him. There are some things that we have found we cannot handle, which is where we hope others who are set up in a different way may fill in the gaps. If the youth community is truly together, we should be able to do this—supplementing each other's services, and not wasting energy battling out which philosophy is totally good for everyone. Which brings me to several points. . .

I am losing patience with critics in the community, both from the Establishment and from the counterculture, who have not taken the trouble to come down to the storefront, to view our actual operation, or to read our complete proposal instead of lifting statements out of context. Some criticisms have been based on misinformation, and are essentially counterproductive to our growth. They are picked up by others, who perpetuate them into rumor. That's how statements such as ". . .there have been rumors going around that Ozone House has been turning kids into the pigs—is it true?" get into people's heads. It is highly irresponsible that such a statement was published in the last Argus article. There is not even one instance that could substantiate it.

I would like to see several types of youth centers within the community, each with its own strengths, willing to help each other with their weaknesses. Our concerns should be larger than our own particular egos, or the holiness of any given organization. I think Ozone House is willing to strip itself bare and feel good about those we've helped as well as to admit there are too many people we have not yet reached. Six months ago we made a decision to be a street level community space, which does not mean "underground" and which does not mean "an upstairs agency." What it does involve is an unlocked door which is open to any kid with any kind of needs. What it also emphasizes is the desire to communicate with each other when times are hard, and if it is helpful, to openly confront those things which are making us small or unhappy as individuals. It is true that there are some runaways and other street people under 17 years of age, especially the ones who show up at White Panther National Headquarters, the Argus house, and other underground places around town, who don't have any interest in calling home, or working out gripes within their family. Although we often talk with these kids and sometimes feel that contacting home is NOT a viable alternative, we cannot find them a place to crash because of legal hassles which we have chosen to put up with so that we can operate openly (street level) and not get closed down. It is our hope that the existing communes and new ones that we'd like to see formed will be able to provide this kind of housing service which is out of our realm. At the same time, we need to get closer to the streets, and spend more energy getting in touch with other problems besides housing (smack, VD, hepatitis, need for free food, setting up a medical clinic.) This is where we are weak and where we especially ask for more co-operation along the model of the tribal council.

There's the other side too. . .strengths in the way we are set up, and exciting possibilities for expansion which cannot be pushed aside or labelled as peripheral. If some members of the underground community have never had occasion to use our phone or other services, that certainly is not true for many others. And if there is information which we haven't been able to provide help us get it together so that next time someone will not go unhelped. Ozone House sees about one runaway a day, and has helped many of them do exactly what they expressed they'd like to have happen. There are a good number of 14-16 year old kids who are openly scared to live on their own, and would rather be able to go home if they could determine their own curfews, hair length, type of friends, reading material (even the Argus), etc. There have been some families who have been unaware of the repressiveness of their controls and have loosened up after strong fears were let out, and an uncomfortable look at themselves was forced upon them. There are some situations which are more practically helped through a foster home, living arrangements with a good friend, or the switching of custody from one parent to another. These are situations in which we have been able to work out problems of a different nature than those which are coped with in the underground street scene. It is ridiculously narrow to pretend there are no kids like this, and naive to assume that our 50 walk-in problems/week, or our 5-8 runaways/weekare not meaningful things to be dealing with right now. As for our failure to provide food and medical help, as was mentioned in the Argus article, we agree with the need to get it together. Sometimes we are given groceries, which we then give away, and it has been a start towards giving out food when it was needed. In our files, we have outlines for 2 food programs (one based on natural or macrobiotic diet) which are ready to go as soon as we have the money to support them. We are not getting finances by the City or by another source besides private donations, bucket drives and benefits, and therefore it is as difficult for us as for the Panthers or anyone else to feed all the hungry people. Our acceptance within the community, especially the money community, is continuing to grow. We have already applied for some foundation grants which could bring in maybe $8,000-12,000 at first, and we have our eyes on others with whom $40,000 may be possible. Somebody in the movement has to get the money, and I do not think that any free food program or complete medical co-op is going to make it without it. These are some of our first priorities if we do receive financial backing. If, in the next 6 months to a year, such help does not come our way, we will be sorely disappointed, and in all likelihood will make some changes in the way we run. But, for the moment, we are giving our ideas a try in the hope that people will recognize that no given way is complete. If we can't respect different styles within a youth movement, and help to back each other where we're weak, there is no chance for the people to be a community.



I GOT IT WITH AN ARGUS CLASSIFIED- THEY'RE BETTER THAN GREEN STAMPS!

IT'S UNBELIEVABLE YET IT'S 100% TRUE!

★

CLASSIFIEDS

(some of these classifieds were lifted from the Middle Earth bulletin board; others were a direct response to our first classified column last issue. The Mao quotes were from the Red Book.)
CLASSIFIEDS ARE FREE FREE FREE

THE ARGUS has an IBM composer typewriter available for the community's use. Bring your own ribbons. DO NOT COME ON LAYOUT DAYS-Tuesdays and Wednesdays.

WANTED: grad to share ¼ of four bedroom house. 716 Granger—761-8166

WANTED—cheap room or house to share with brother or sister freaks. OR single furnished or unfurnished room. $20-$40 per month. Denny—761-0566 (before 16 September)

FOR SALE—six string Epiphone guitar hollow body, green sunburst. 1 humbucking pickup. Black case. Excellent condition. Was $325-now $175. Mike 971-3286. ALSO three Shure Undyne III microphones. Make offer.

Marxist philosophy holds that the most important problem does not lie in understanding the laws of the objective world and thus being able to explain it, but in applying the knowledge of these laws actively to change the world. Mao

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THE ARGUS NEEDS an electrician and a mechanic to help us deal with our household fuckups.

ARTISTS, CRAFTSMEN: Livonia Mall, (Plymouth Road to Middlebelt, then left to 7 Mile) is sponsoring an Outstanding Arts and Crafts Show. The dates are 28 September through 3 October. For further information, call 261-6722 or 422-7755

IF ANYONE has any killer flicks that they would like to lend out for a day or two without charge, for community cultural education classes—contact Bill Goodson at White Panther Party National Headquarters. 761-1709. MAGIC HOUSE WE NEED YOU!

BOBBY SEALE tee-shirts on sale on the Diag Monday. Look for them.

It is well known that when you do anything, unless you understand its actual circumstances, its nature and its relation to other things, you will not know the laws governing it, or know how to do it, or be able to do it well. Mao

---

I need SHELTER for one month(anything) Call Julia at 761-9441

ANN ARBOR CHAPTER of the White Panther Party needs all kinds of office equipment. Stop by the office at 708 Arch Street.

FREE to a good home. Tabby and white kitten. Female. 6-8 weeks old. Very loveable and sweet. Call after 6 pm an weekdays, anytime on weekends. Keep trying. 729-1057

WANTED—ford van. SELL—VW '65, rebuilt engine and clutch, new brakes, AM/FM. Offer? 483-3247

STUDENTS, HOUSEWIVES, HOBBIESTS ARTISTS, EVERYONE! Sell your trifles and treasures at our FLEA MARKET on 19 September. The place is FOREST CITY (Plymouth Road to Middlebelt then left to Schoolcraft). Reserve your space now. Call 422-7755 or 261-6722.

POOR STUDENT in Ed. School needs warm floor (in basement or elsewhere) to crash on until spring. Could pay small rent. Call 764-6351.

DESPERATELY NEED a house for a rock and roll band. Call 663-3525.

REVOLUTIONARY printing press available for your revolutionary printing needs at cost. Call Wild Dan at Seri-Graphics, 769-5160.

In this world, things are complicated and are decided by many factors. We should look at problems from different aspects, not from just one. Mao

---

FOR SALE: 16½ inch Viola made by Carlo-Martini. Viola, case, bow—all in excellent condition—$235. Call Val at 764-4611.

FOR SALE—Gibson ES330, Cherry Red Double cutaway pickup. Case too. $200. 697-7795

BOB KUNDUS COME HOME!

THE MAGPYE rock and roll band need some equipment and a little help from you due to the incredible rip-off that took place last week. 761-4165.

LISTEN TO community radio WNRZ at 9:00 PM every night. It's your radio!

DESPERATELY NEED an apartment or house for one person and two dogs. Stop at 521 N. Division, Apt. 2.

Often, correct knowledge can be arrived at only after many repetitions of the process leading from matter to consciousness and then back to matter, that is, leading from practice to knowledge and then back to practice. Such is the Marxist theory of knowledge, the dialectical materialist theory of knowledge. Mao

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FOR SALE: 650 cc Spitfire BSA. 4000 miles on new engine. Asking $850—will bargain. 9070 W. Michigan Avenue, Saline—Jim Thorpe, or contact the Argus house, 708 Arch.

. . .If you want knowledge, you must take part in the practice of changing reality. If you want to know the taste of a pear, you must change the pear by eating it yourself. . . .If you want to know the theory and methods of revolution, you must take part in revolution. All genuine knowledge originates in direct experience.

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ANN-ARBOR-ARGUS

WHITE PANTER COMMUNITY NEWS SERVICE Issue No 29 Sept. 16-24, 1970 15¢

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